ATOMIC MOUSE IN POT

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

HEH-HEH-HEH! WE

READ HOW ATOMIC MOUSE SAVES THE POT OF GOLD!

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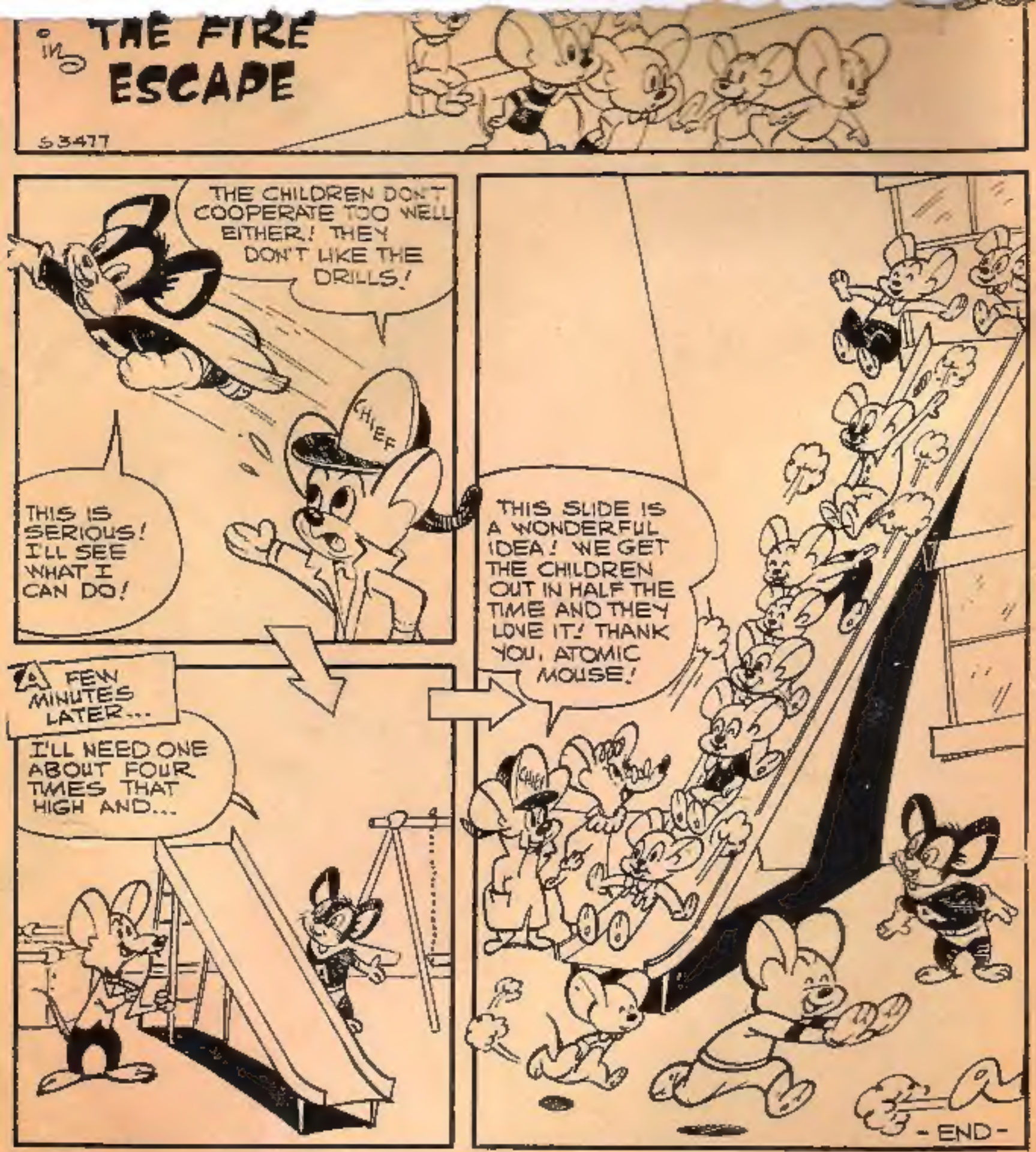
IN THE FIRE ESCAPE
S3477
THE CHILDREN DON'T COOPERATE TOO WELL EITHER! THEY DON'T LIKE THE DRILLS!
CHIEF
THIS IS SERIOUS! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
I'LL NEED ONE ABOUT FOUR TIMES THAT HIGH AND...
THIS SLIDE IS A WONDERFUL IDEA! WE GET THE CHILDREN OUT IN HALF THE TIME AND THEY LOVE IT! THANK YOU, ATOMIC MOUSE!
- END -

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ATOMIC MOUSE

in 'POT of GOLD

HEH-HEH-HEH! WE GOT AWAY WITH IT THIS TIME, SHADOW!

HEH, HEH! YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, COUNT!

BANK

...THAT'S WHAT YOU CAN SAY AGAIN!

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU CAN SAY AGAIN!

HUH!

THWAK!

AS LONG AS ATOMIC MOUSE IS AROUND, YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING...

S2829

ATOMIC MOUSE

CURSES! FOILED AGAIN!

THIS IS GETTING TA BE MONOTONOUS, COUNT!

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US? THE JAIL IS BACK THERE!

I KNOW, COUNT, BUT THE WAY YOU TWO KEEP BREAKING OUT THE OLD MOUSEVILLE JAIL IS GETTING MONOTONOUS TOO!

SO THIS TIME I'LL LOSE YOU BOTH IN THE FARAWAY FOREST!

THERE! GET LOST!

THUMP!!

GOODBY FOR NOW! BY THE TIME YOU FIND YOUR WAY BACK TO MOUSEVILLE, I WILL HAVE BUILT A BIGGER AND STRONGER JAILHOUSE!

ATOMIC MOUSE

G-GAWSH! H-HOW'RE WE EVER GONNA GET OUTTA HERE?

SHADOW, LOOK!

YIPPEE! A POT OF GOLD!

FINDERS...

HMPH!

OOPS!

...KEEPERS!

THUD!

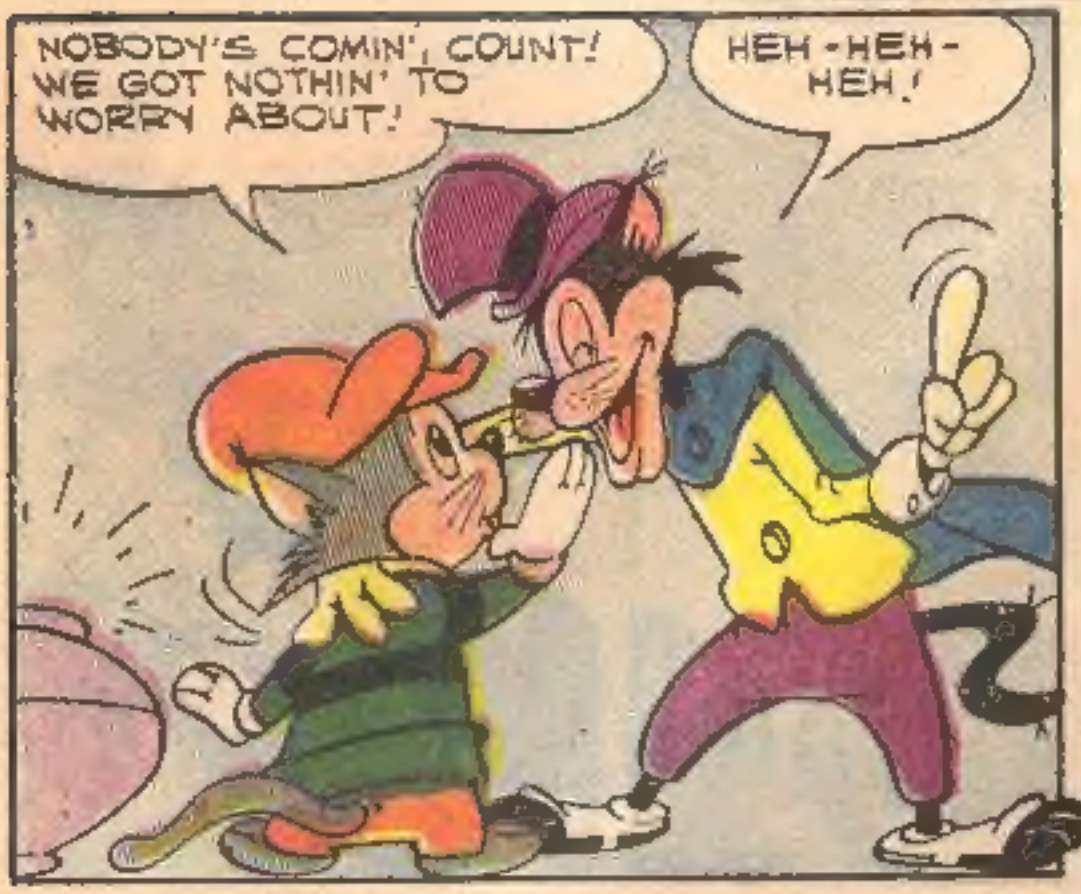
NO FAIR! YOU TRIPPED ME!

SHADDUP! YOU KEEP YELLING... AND WHOEVER OWNS THIS GOLD, WILL COME RUNNING!

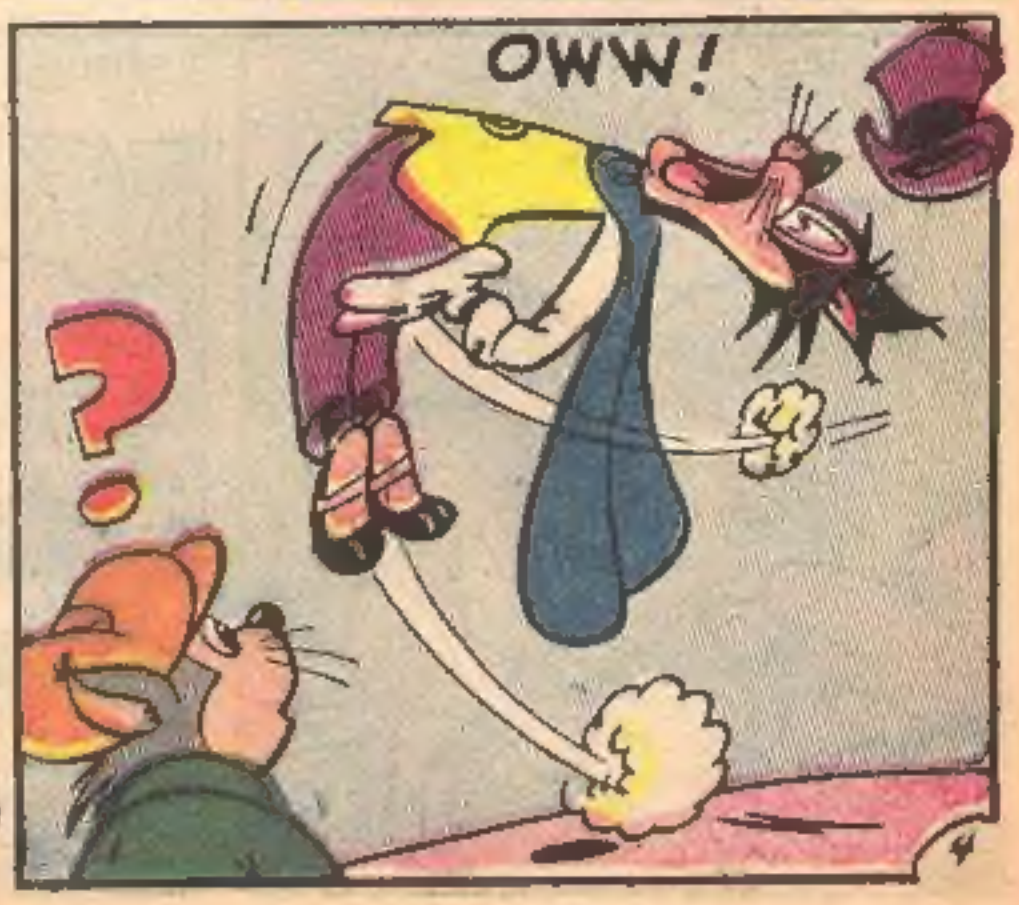
SHHH!

SHHH!

ATOMIC MOUSE



H-HEY, COUNT, DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING BUZZING ALL AROUND US?
BUZZING? YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DO! BUT I CAN'T SEE ANY-THING!
BZZZ!
BZZZ!
BZZZ!



HELP! OWWW! HELP!!

THAT COUNT SURE IS A CARD! HE'LL DO ANYTHING FOR A...

...JOKE?! OWW!!

OWWWW!

BZZZZZ!

YEOW!

OOOPS!

OOOPS!

WE HOPE YOU ENJOYED YOUR TRIP!

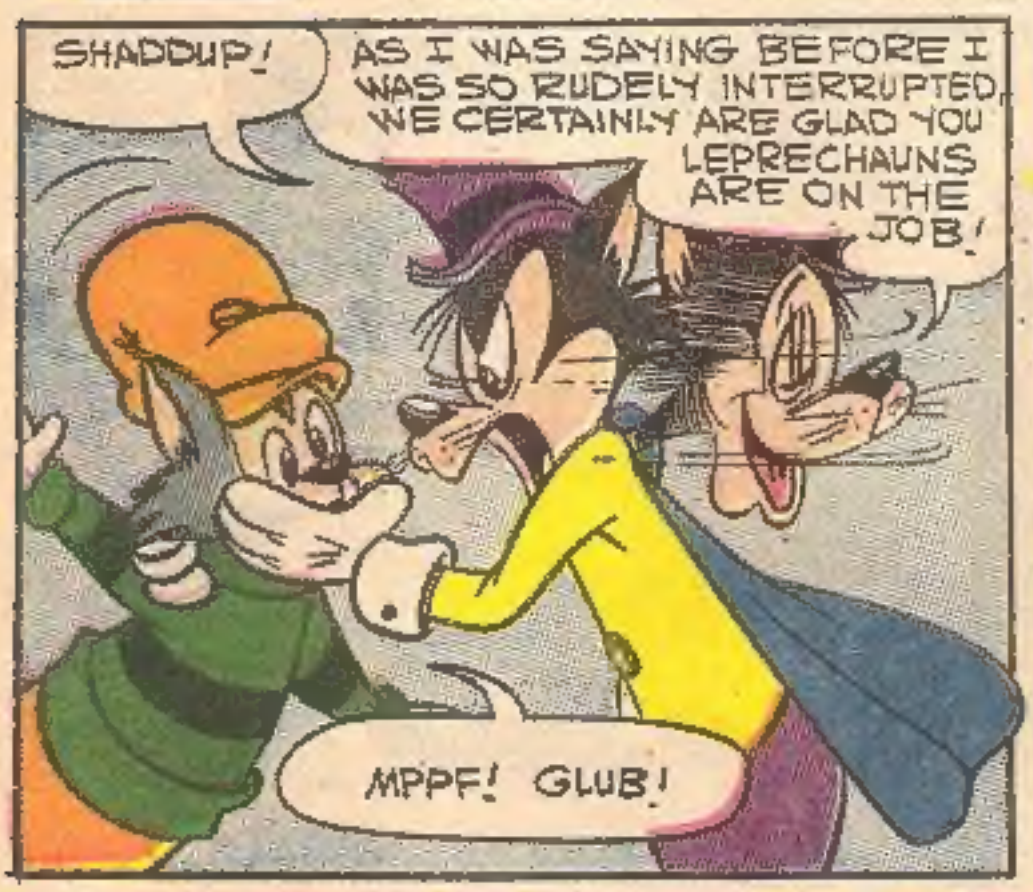
THUMP!

WH-WHO ARE YOU?

WE ARE THE LEPRECHAUNS WHO GUARD THE POT OF GOLD!

WHEN SOMEBODY TRIES TO STEAL THE POT, WE STOP HIM WITH OUR SWARM OF INVISIBLE BEES!

ATOMIC MOUSE



AND DO YOU KNOW WHY? BECAUSE WE HAPPEN TO HAVE HEARD THAT A CERTAIN INTERNATIONAL CROOK NAMED ATOMIC MOUSE MEANS TO STEAL THE GOLD!
HUH?!

HE DOES?
YES! AND HE'S SO POWERFUL, THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP HIM FROM STEALING IT, IS TO MAKE SURE HE NEVER EVEN GETS NEAR THIS FOREST!

B-BUT HOW CAN WE DO THAT?

BY SENDING YOUR INVISIBLE BEES RIGHT TO MOUSEVILLE WHERE HE HANGS OUT! BY TELLING THOSE BEES TO KEEP AFTER HIM JUST ABOUT FOREVER!

HMMM...!

WELL, ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY WARNING, OR AREN'T YOU?

WE WILL!

WE WILL DO WHAT MUST BE DONE TO PROTECT THE GOLD!

YIPPEE! THEY FELL FOR MY STORY, HOOK, LINE, AND STINGER...

GET THE PICTURE, SHADOW? THOSE LITTLE DOPES WILL SEND THEIR BEES AFTER ATOMIC MOUSE...

..."AND WHILE THE BEES ARE BUSY PAYING ATOMIC MOUSE BACK FOR ALL HE'S EVER DONE TO US..."

BZZZ

ZZZZZ

BZZZZ

ATOMIC MOUSE

...THERE'LL BE NOTHING THE LEPRECHAUNS CAN DO HERE TO STOP US FROM GRABBING THE POT OF GOLD...

HOW WAS THAT FOR FAST THINKING, EH, SHADOW?

BZZZ! BZZ!

COUNT, YOUSE IS A GENIUS! IF I'VE SAID IT ONCE, I'VE SAID IT A MILLION TIMES! YOUSE IS A...

YEOW!

BZZZZZ!

HEY! OWW! THE BEES ARE COMING AFTER US AGAIN!

BZZZZ!

THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO GO AFTER ATOMIC MOUSE! YA MADE A MISTAKE!

BZZZ!

NO, WE DIDN'T! *YOU* MADE THE MISTAKE!

THE INVISIBLE BEES ARE ONLY PART OF WHAT WE USE TO GUARD THE GOLD! WE ALSO HAVE AN INVISIBLE LIE DETECTOR THAT TOLD US YOU WERE LYING ABOUT ATOMIC MOUSE!

BUT DON'T WORRY, THE BEES WON'T CHASE YOU FOREVER! THEY'LL TURN BACK JUST AS SOON AS...

BZZZ! BZZZ! BZZZ!

...YOU BOTH WIND UP WHERE YOU BELONG!

BZZ

?

- END -

Atomic Mouse

in 'MYKO'

...N RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THE SPACESHIP MAY LAND!

HELP! HELP!

I'LL GO GET ATOMIC MOUSE!

S 2852

...HAVE TO FIND US ATOMIC MOUSE!

WHA...

U-235

BETTER NOT FORGET MY U-235 PLUS!

WE GOTTA HURRY!

ATOMIC MOUSE

THERE IT IS! IT'S GETTING CLOSER!

I'LL TAKE ONE OF MY U-235 PILLS AND GO UP AND INVESTIGATE!

HELP!

OOPS! SOMEONE NEEDS ME FIRST!

HELP, ATOMIC MOUSE! I TRIED TO RUN WHEN I SAW THE SPACESHIP, BUT I SPRAINED MY ANKLE AND CAN'T GET UP!

IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW! I'LL HELP YOU!

WE BETTER HURRY! THE SHIP IS EVEN CLOSER NOW!

I LIVE HERE.

HERE YOU ARE! YOU'LL BE OKAY NOW!

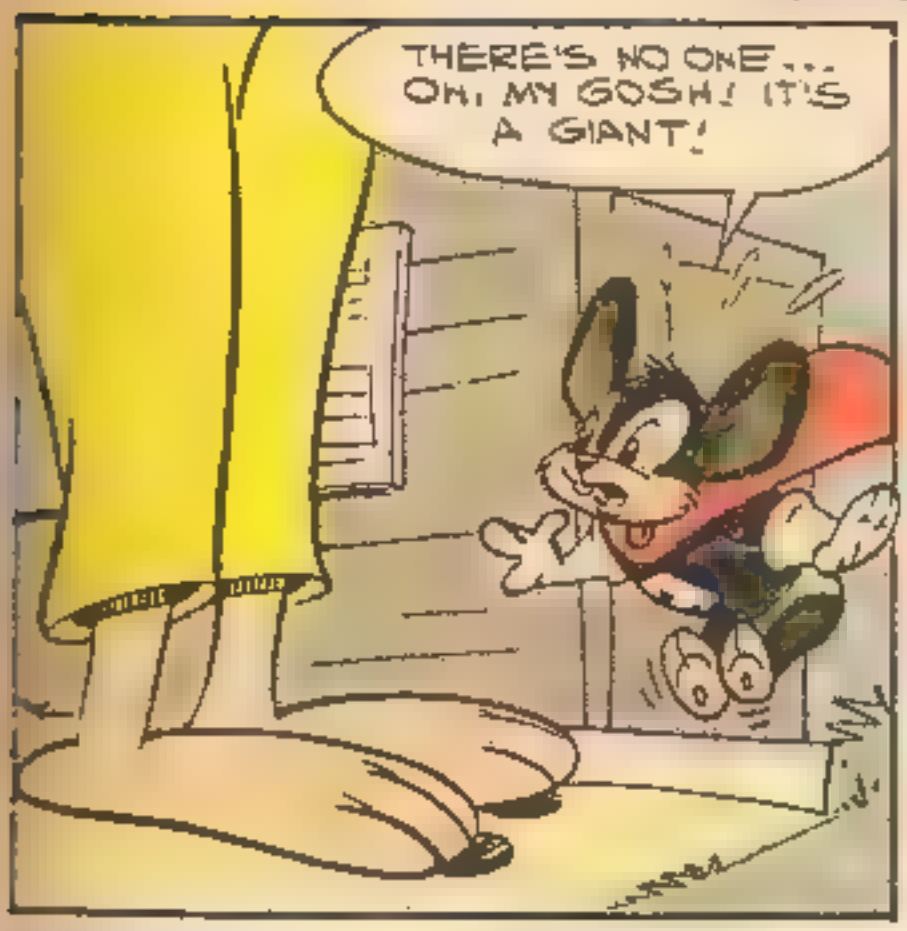
IT'S LANDED! THE SHIP HAS LANDED!

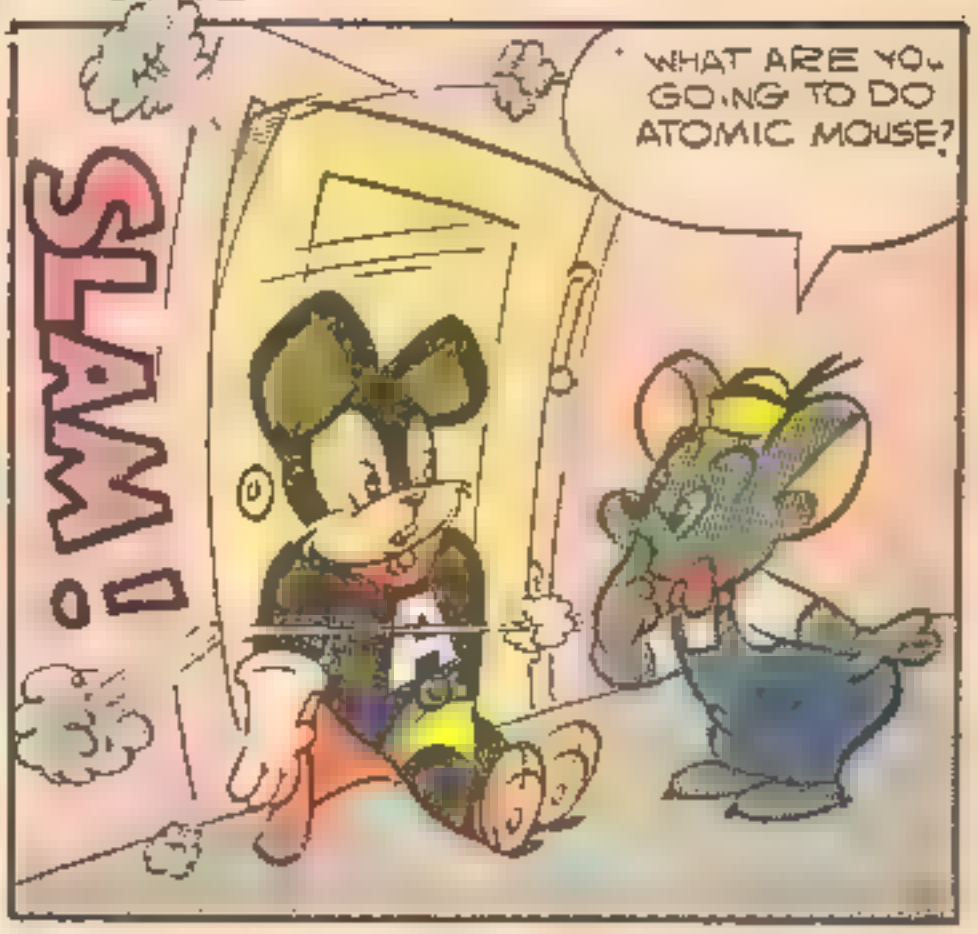
THANK YOU, ATOM C. MOUSE!

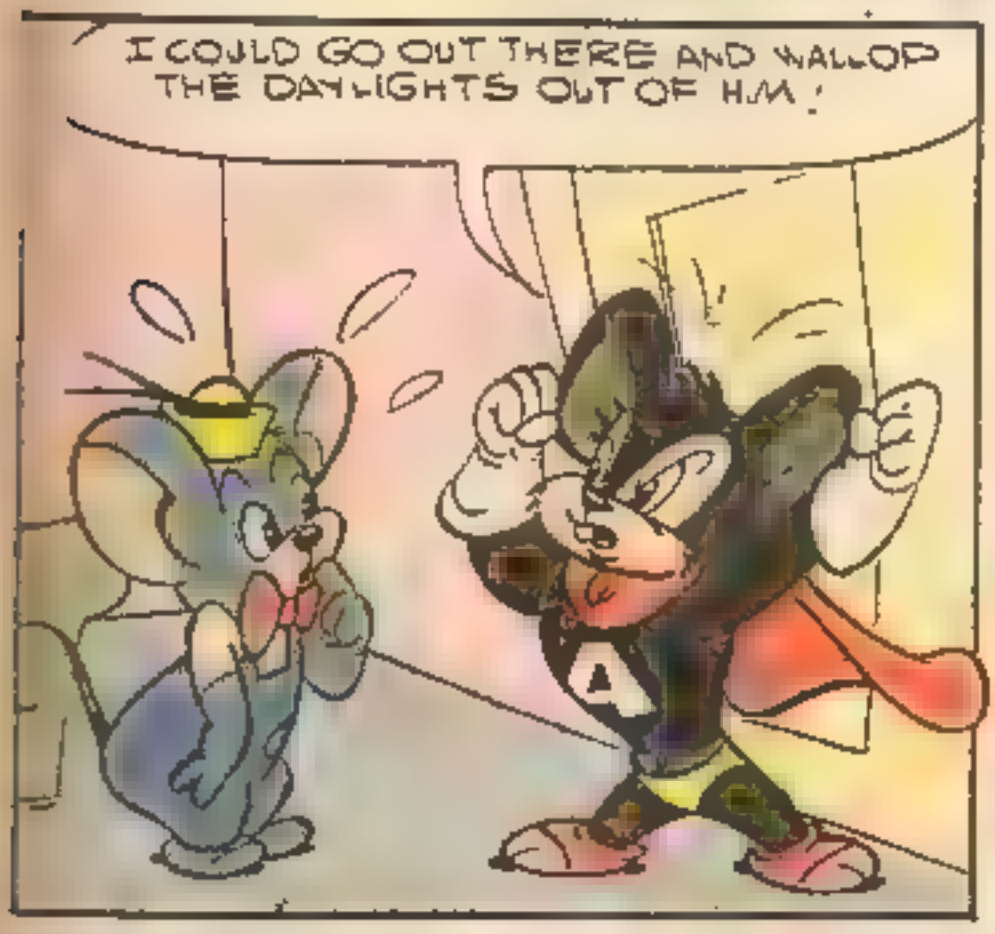
THE DOOR OF THE SPACESHIP IS OPENING!

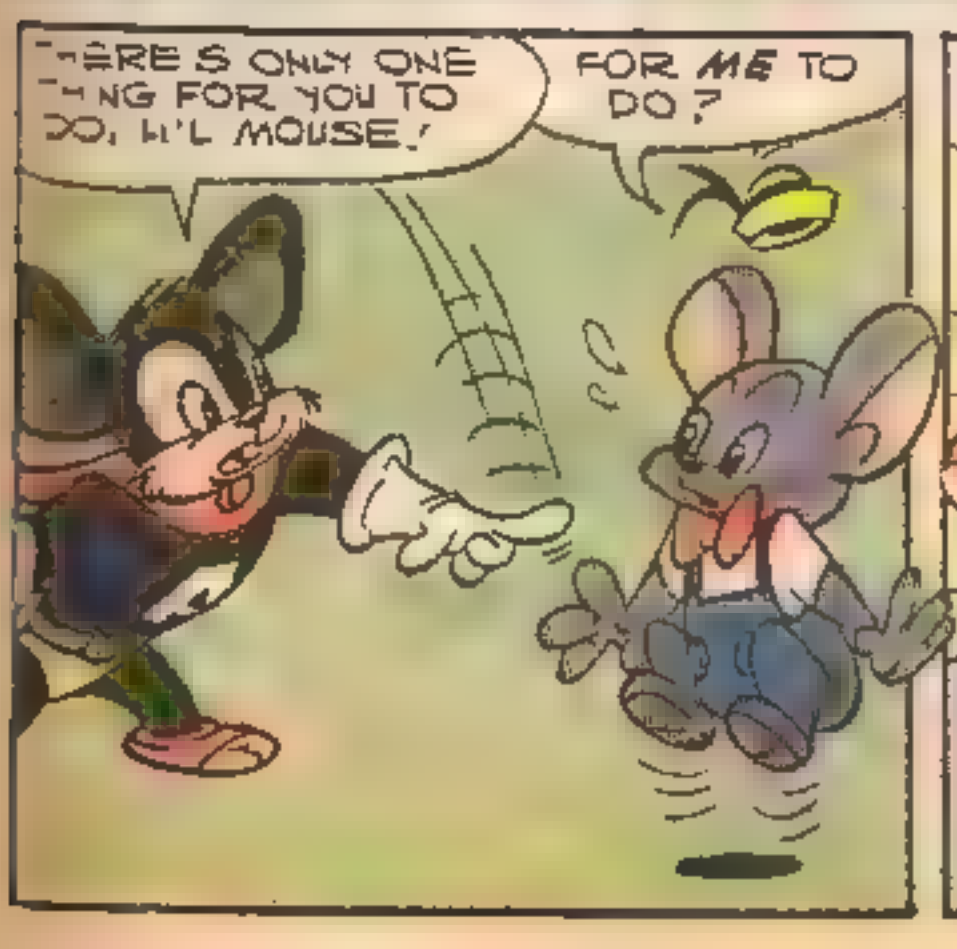
I BETTER GET OUT THERE RIGHT AWAY!

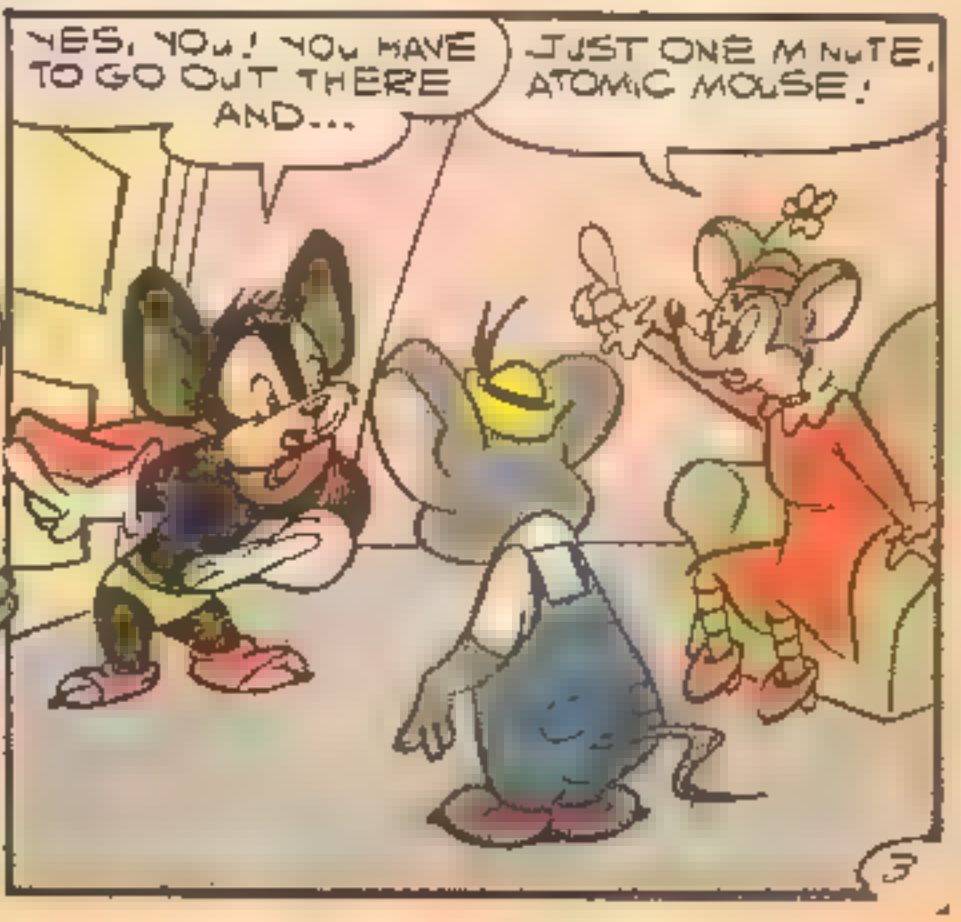
ATOMIC MOUSE











ATOMIC MOUSE

YOU DON'T MEAN TO STAND THERE AND SAY YOU'RE GOING TO SEND A DE-FENSELESS CHILD OUT THERE TO FACE THAT MONSTER, DO YOU?

YES MAAM! IT'S ALL PART OF THE PLAN! IF I WENT OUT THERE, IT WOULD SPOIL EVERY-THING!

NOW WHEN YOU FACE THE GIANT, YOU TELL HIM YOUR... BZZZZ'

OKAY!

MUMBLE DEE, JUMBLE DEE...

FEE. FAIR, PHUMP.

MY... M .. . ER .

MY . MY NAME IS. ER . LI'L MOUSE!

ATOMIC MOUSE

?!

WHY, YOU RE SHRINKING!

ES J L MOUSE! I ONLY MADE MY-SELF BIG TO PREVENT ANYONE FROM HARMING ME

(ER) WHO ARE YOU?

IM MYKO FROM THE PLANET SATURN! I WAS SENT HERE TO FND OUT WHETHER EARTHLINGS ARE FRENDLY!

THAT S WHAT I FGURED! I SENT L L MOUSE OUT HERE TO SHOW YOU WE TRUSTED YOU!

IM SORRY I DOUBTED YOU ATOMIC MOUSE! YOU ALWAYS KNOW BEST!

HURRAY FOR ATOMIC MOUSE! AND L L MOUSE! AND MYKO!

-END-

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a day with lil tomboy

OHHH... WHAT A DAY I'VE HAD WITH LI'L TOMBOY!

SORRY TO HEAR THAT! WHAT DID SHE DO?

WHAT **DIDN'T** SHE DO, YOU SHOULD ASK! SHE STARTED THE DAY OFF!

...BY FILLING THE FREEZER WITH **EARTHWORMS!**

FREEZER

WHY NOT MOM? THEY'LL KEEP FRESH IN HERE!

THEN WHEN I TOOK HER TO BUY A PAIR OF SHOES, AND THE SALESMAN ASKED HER TO **TRY THEM ON...**

HOW WAS I TA KNOW HE WANTED ME TO TRY 'EM OUT FOR **WALKIN'** INSTEAD OF FOR **KICKIN'**, MOM?

OWW!

I

ATOMIC MOUSE

WHEN WE GOT HOME, I LAY DOWN FOR A REST! BUT NOT LIL TOMBOY! SHE GOT RIGHT TO WORK...

"...WITH HER NEW TOY LAWNMOWER..."

WHEW! WHATTA JOB. IT TOOK ALMOST AN HOUR TA **MOW THAT RUG!**

AWK!

R RR RRR RR

"[redacted] AFTER LUNCH, WHEN I TOOK HER OUT TO BUY A NEW HAT...."

LOOK MOM! I **ALREADY GOT** A NEW HAT!

TCH! TCH!

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL! AFTER WE GOT HOME AGAIN, I DECIDED THAT ONLY A **SUN LAMP** TREATMENT COULD REVIVE ME!

"...AND YOU CAN GUESS WHAT HAPPENED THEN!"

DON'T MIND US, MOM! WE'RE JUST PASSIN' THROUGH!

YOU POOR DARLING! *WHAT HAPPENED THEN?*

THEN I (SOB) BEGAN TO LOOK FOR SOME **ICE CUBES...**

2

ATOMIC MOUSE

.. FOR A COMPRESS FOR MY HEADACHE!"

LI'L TOMBOY! DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THE ICE CUBES?

SURE, MOM!

THEY'RE RIGHT OUT HERE!

G-GOSH! THAT KID CAN DO **MORE** IN ONE DAY THAN A ***WHOLE ARMY*** COULD DO IN A MONTH!

YOU (**GROAN**) CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

WELL DID YOU **PUNISH** HER!

I CERTAINLY DID! I TOLD HER TO **STAND IN THE CORNER!**

THAT WAS OVER TWO HOURS AGO!

--AND SHE'S STILL STANDING THERE!

The END

GUS THE GOOFY GHOST

'HMMM'

LET'S SEE GUS IF YOU CAN TELL THE CLASS HOW MANY FINGERS YOU HAVE!

HMMM ...

TEN!

EXCELLENT! NOW, GUS, IF FOUR FINGERS WERE MISSING, WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE LEFT THEN?

HMM..

NO MORE MUSIC LESSONS!

END

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MYSTERY

Love

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

ATOMIC MOUSE

IN LITTLE DINA

QUICK! PUT ME IN THE TIME MACHINE!

WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO?

53194

BACK TO PREHISTORIC TIMES!

THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE THE PLACE FOR A VACATION!

I'M NOT GOING FOR A VACATION! I HAVE WORK TO DO! I HAVE TO BRING BACK A DINOSAUR!

A DINOSAUR? WHAT IN THE WORLD FOR?

ATOMIC MOUSE

TO EXHIBIT AT THE INTERNATIONAL ANIMAL SHOW! THE FUNDS OF THE SHOW WILL GO TOWARD WORLD RELIEF!

SO WHY BRING A DINOSAUR? WHY NOT BRING A NICE BUSHY RINGED-TAIL RACCOON? THEY'RE NOT FOUND IN ASIA OR EUROPE!

THEY'RE NICE LITTLE ANIMALS, BUT PRACTICALLY EVERY ZOO OVERSEAS HAS HAD ONE SHIPPED THERE FROM HERE AND MOST PEOPLE HAVE SEEN ONE ALREADY!

THE SHOW NEEDS A COLOSSAL ATTRACTION TO BE A SUCCESS... SOMETHING NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN BEFORE!

IT'S A SURE THING THAT NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN A LIVE DINOSAUR! IF YOU'RE READY I'LL SEND YOU OFF ON THE TIME WAVES!

PREHISTORIC

READY!

THEN HERE WE GO!

TOOT!

WHRRRRRR

IN LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES, ATOMIC MOUSE WAS RIDING ALONG THE TIME WAVES ON HIS WAY TO PREHISTORIC TIMES...

THAT TIME MACHINE DOESN'T WASTE ANY TIME! I'M ALREADY OVER MEDIEVAL TIMES!

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE OUR HERO ARRIVED...

LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE!

ZZZZZ

ATOMIC MOUSE

A COLOSSAL DINOSAUR! THIS IS JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! NOW TO TALK HIM INTO COMING BACK WITH ME!

Z Z Z Z Z

I BEG YOUR PARDON SIR! WOULD YOU CONSIDER COMING BACK TO 1958 WITH ME?

SNORT!

WHOOPS! THIS FELLOW DOESN'T LOOK FRIENDLY AT ALL!

ALL RIGHT, I GIVE UP! ONLY DON'T KILL ME!

KILL YOU? YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND! I NEED YOUR HELP!

HELP? I GUESS I DON'T UNDER-STAND!

I NEED YOU TO BE IN AN INTERNATIONAL SHOW IN 1958 TO RAISE FUNDS FOR WORLD RELIEF!

A SHOW? OH, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE IN SHOW BUSINESS, BUT EVERYTIME I TRIED TO SING SOME CAVEMAN WOULD MISTAKE MY SINGING FOR SNORTING AND THROW A SPEAR AT ME!

IT WOULDN'T BE LIKE THAT IN 1958! YOU'D HAVE A NICE PLACE TO STAY AND GOOD FOOD! WHY, YOU COULD COME BACK TO THESE TIMES A RICH DINOSAUR!

ATOMIC MOUSE

IT ALL SOUNDS WONDERFUL, BUT I CAN'T LEAVE! I'M THE KEEPER OF THE DINOSAURS IN THIS AREA AND IF I LEAVE, THERE'LL BE NO ONE TO LOOK OUT FOR THEM!

OH, THAT'S TOO BAD! YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN GREAT FOR THE SHOW!

WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA! MY LITTLE DAUGHTER DINA WOULD LIKE TO TRAVEL! WHY NOT TAKE HER? OH, DINA...

I... ER... DON'T KNOW...

SHE'S TOO YOUNG TO TALK YET, BUT SHE'S VERY ALERT! WILL SHE DO?

SHE'LL DO JUST FINE! COME ON, DINA!

SEE? SHE LIKES YOU ALREADY! I'M SURE SHE'LL DO VERY WELL AT THE SHOW!

SLURP!

HA HA. CUT THAT OUT!

GOOD-BYE! BE A GOOD GIRL, DINA!

WELL, WE BETTER BE GOING NOW! I'LL BRING DINA BACK AFTER THE SHOW!

SOON THEY WERE FAR ON THEIR WAY..

YOU LIKE THE SCENERY, EH, DINA? DON'T LEAN TOO FAR OVER THE SIDE OR WE'LL...

OOPS! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!

ATOMIC MOUSE

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR IT NOW!

HOW DARE YOU INTRUDE IN THE BLACK KNIGHT'S CASTLE?

BEFORE ATOMIC MOUSE CAN SWING...

YIPES! OUCH!

DINA!

GOOD GRL! I GUESS YOU SCARED HIM OFF FOR GOOD! LETS GET BACK ON THOSE TIME WAVES AND TO THE SHOW BEFORE IT GETS ANY LATER!

DINA AND ATOMIC MOUSE ARRIVED IN 1958 WITHOUT ANY FURTHER DELAY AND WENT STRAIGHT TO THE INTER-NATIONAL ANIMAL SHOW...

INTERNATIONAL ANIMAL SHOW

HURRAY FOR ATOMIC MOUSE!

HURRAY FOR DINA!

DINA. BABY DINOSAUR

-END-

THE FLYING SAUCERS

The sun rose over Sugar Hill Mountain — just like it did every morning — and all the animals who lived in Woodville began their usual Saturday-morning chores. Pa Groundhog went outside, looked around to see if he could find his shadow, then went back into the house to have his breakfast. Mrs. Rabbit woke up her little ones, made them wash behind their ears (which was quite a job) and got them dressed. The chipmunk family was all excited; for they were planning to go on a picnic — and it looked like it would be a bright sunny day.

Suddenly the early-morning silence was broken by a shrill cry. "They're here, they're here — the flying saucers have landed. Everybody run for the hills before it's too late."

Little heads poked out of windows to see what the disturbance was.

"Help, help," the voice went on, "I just saw flying saucers land in Farmer Brown's field. You're all in danger."

Now the animals could see that the one responsible for all this noise was Shifty Squirrel. He was darting in and out among the houses shouting, at the top of his lungs, that flying saucers had just landed in Farmer Brown's field. Shifty had long been known to be somewhat careless with the truth, but none of the animals bothered to think of that. All they could imagine was flying saucers coming to their peaceful litle town, with strange-looking pilots taking over their very lives. It was a terrible thought — and before long the whole town was in a panic. Every animal locked the doors and windows of his house and stayed indoors. There was no noise of any kind. The citizens of Woodville were waiting for the worst to happen.

When Mr. and Mrs. Mouse heard the news about the flying saucers, they, like all the others, locked themselves inside their house. But little Squeaky Mouse couldn't understand why his Mother and Father were so afraid. Had anybody else seen the flying saucers? Had anybody heard anything? No! Then why did they all believe Shifty Squirrel?

Squeaky was determined to find out if Shifty had told the truth — and he knew there was only one way of learning this. He would have to go to Farmer Brown's field and see for himself if there were any flying saucers there.

When Squeaky told his Mother what was on his mind, she was very upset.

"What?" exclaimed Mrs. Mouse. "You want to go to Farmer Brown's field and see if you can find the flying saucers? Absolutely not! All of Woodville is fearing for its very life, and you ask me for permission to go to the most dangerous place in the area. Son, you'd better not leave this house until the danger is over or I'll have to punish you."

"But, Mom," argued Squeaky, "if somebody could prove that Shifty was just playing a joke, then nobody would have to be afraid anymore."

"Well then," said Mrs. Mouse, "it will have to be someone else — you're staying home."

Poor Squeaky Mouse. He was sure that Shifty Squirrel wasn't telling the truth about the flying saucers, but the rumor had taken hold. Squeaky felt very sad that all his relatives and friends had to be afraid — so he decided to go against his mother's wishes and pay a visit to Farmer Brown's field. He didn't like the idea of disobeying his mother (he had always been a good son), but, nevertheless, that night Squeaky sneaked out of the house and scampered off toward the forbidden field.

Squeaky approached Farmer Brown's field

very cautiously. Although he didn't have much faith in Shifty's story, he didn't want to take any unnecessary chances. At the edge of the field Squeaky stopped and looked around. It was a bright, starry night, and he could see what was in the field quite well. At first glance there was nothing unusual to be seen, so the little mouse decided to circle the field slowly. When he got to a point about half way from where he had started, Squeaky suddenly stopped.

What are those bright, shiny objects lying there glistening in the moonlight?

Gathering up his courage, he slowly crawled toward the strange objects. Then he began to laugh.

"Just as I thought," said Squeaky to himself when he finally stopped laughing. "That rascal Shifty Squirrel has done it again. Those are saucers all right, but they're the kind we all eat out of — and, what's more, they're broken."

Just then Squeaky heard the sound of voices in the farm house nearby. As the voices became louder, he recognized them as belonging to Farmer Brown and his wife. It seemed that the Browns were arguing over something — and every once in a while there would be a crash.

You d better get up early tomorrow morning and plow that field,' shouted Mrs. Brown

"I will not," answered Farmer Brown, "I'm sleeping late tomorrow"

"Oh, why did I have to marry such a lazy man!" Mrs. Brown went on. "We'll never have any crops this year!"

Then there was another loud crash, and Squeaky saw a frying pan come flying through the window

"So that's how those saucers got onto the field," Squeaky said to himself. "The Browns are having an argument, and Mrs. Brown is throwing things at her husband. They're so silly — always fighting — when tomorrow morning they'll be just like two little love birds."

Then Squeaky realized why he had come to the field in the first place.

"Hey!" he shouted out loud, "I'd better get back to Woodville and tell the other animals the truth about the flying saucers.

And the little mouse ran home as fast as he could.

When Squeaky arrived, panting, at his house, he found his Mother waiting for him at the door. One look at her face told him that she was very angry.

"You get right in this house at once, Squeaky!" said Mrs. Mouse who was both angry and frightened. "You don't have to tell me where you've been; I know you must have gone to Farmer Brown's field to investigate the flying saucers. Well, thank heavens you're all right. Now you can just go up to your room until your father and I decide how to punish you."

"But, Ma," pleaded Squeaky, "the flying saucers are nothing more than the kind of saucers you have in your kitchen. They were flying only when Mrs. Jones threw them at Farmer Jones during an argument. I know — I saw them."

At that moment Mr. Mouse came to the door.

"What's this about kitchen saucers," asked Mr. Mouse. "You mean that the flying saucers were just dishware, son?"

"Honest, Pop," answered Squeaky, "I saw them myself."

"All right, Squeaky," said Mr. Mouse, "I'm going to take your word for it and organize a committee to investigate the field. If your story is true, you won't be punished for leaving the house — but if you're lying, then not only will you be punished but you'll make a fool of me and perhaps place the committee in danger."

"Don't worry, Pop," said Squeaky Mouse, "Everything will be all right once you've seen the saucers."

Mr. Mouse rounded up Mr. Rabbit, Mr. Fox and Mr Squirrel (Shifty's father) to serve as the investigating committee, and they set out immediately for Farmer Brown's field. When they returned to Woodville, there was a big smile on the face of Mr. Mouse.

"You were right, son," Mr. Mouse called out to Squeaky, who had been waiting for them to return. "We all saw the 'flying saucers,' and we know that the whole scare was just another of Shifty Squirrel's jokes — only this one wasn't very funny."

"That's right," Mr. Squirrel spoke up. "Just wait until I get my hands on that son of mine."

Shifty Squirrel had been hiding nearby, and when he heard what his father said, he tried to run away. But Mr. Squirrel gave chase, caught Shifty by his bushy tail and brought him back to where the others were standing.

"I didn't lie, I didn't lie," cried Shifty. "I said there were flying saucers, and that's just what you found — saucers that had been flying."

"Right you are, Shifty," said Mr. Squirrel to his playful son. "And now let's go over to the woodshed. I have a feeling you'll next be 'seeing stars'."

THE END

ATOMIC MOUSE

Timmy the Timid Ghost

LI'L GHOST AGAIN

AHHH! NOW FOR A NICE QUIET EVENING WITH A GOOD...

ATOMIC MOUSE

S2287

WAAAH!

GULP!

HELLO LI'L GHOST!

GOODBYE QUIET EVENING!

WAAH

WHAT RE YOU CRYING ABOUT THIS TIME LI'L GHOST?

WAAAHH!

WAAH! MY MOTHER GAVE ME TEN CENTS

..."EVERY TIME I TOOK MY MEDICINE SHE SAID".

REMEMBER LI'L GHOST, WHEN YOU'VE SAVED UP A WHOLE DOLLAR.

ATOMIC MOUSE

...BE SURE TO TELL ME! AND I'LL BUY YOU SOMETHING!

SO I (SNIFF - SNIFF, KEPT TAKIN' THE MED CINE.. AN SAVIN' THE MONEY!

AN TODAY... I HAD A WHOLE DOLLAR... AN' I TOLD HER!

TSK! TSK! DID SHE BREAK HER PROMISE - - GHOST?

DIDN'T SHE BUY YOU SOMETHING?

SHE (SNIFF - SNIFF, BOUGHT ME SOME- THING. ALL RIGHT!

SO WHAT ARE YOU CRYING ABOUT?

SH-SHE BOUGHT ME *ANOTHER BOTTLE OF MEDICINE!* WAAHH!

- END -

GOOFY RABBIT

in

GOOFY GOES OVER

WHEW- AIN'T THAT SOMETHIN'...

© 3087

AAAH!

RONG ACADEMY

ATOMIC MOUSE

AAAH!

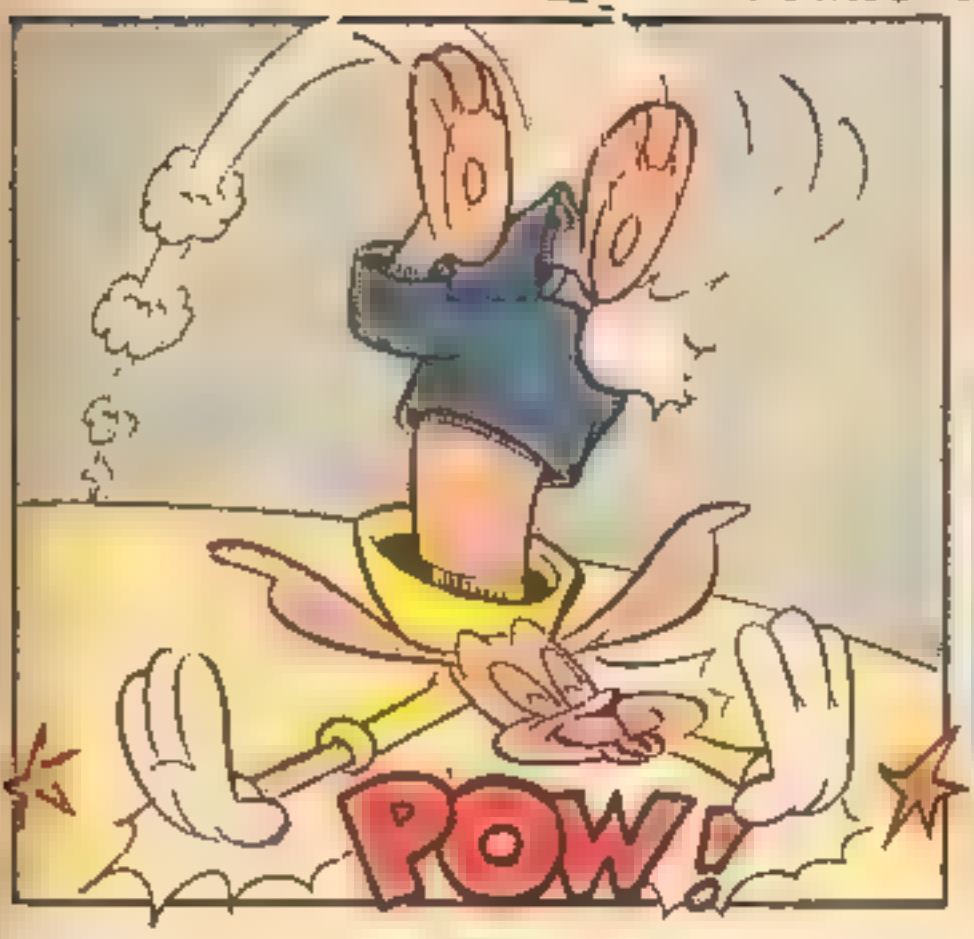
KURASH!

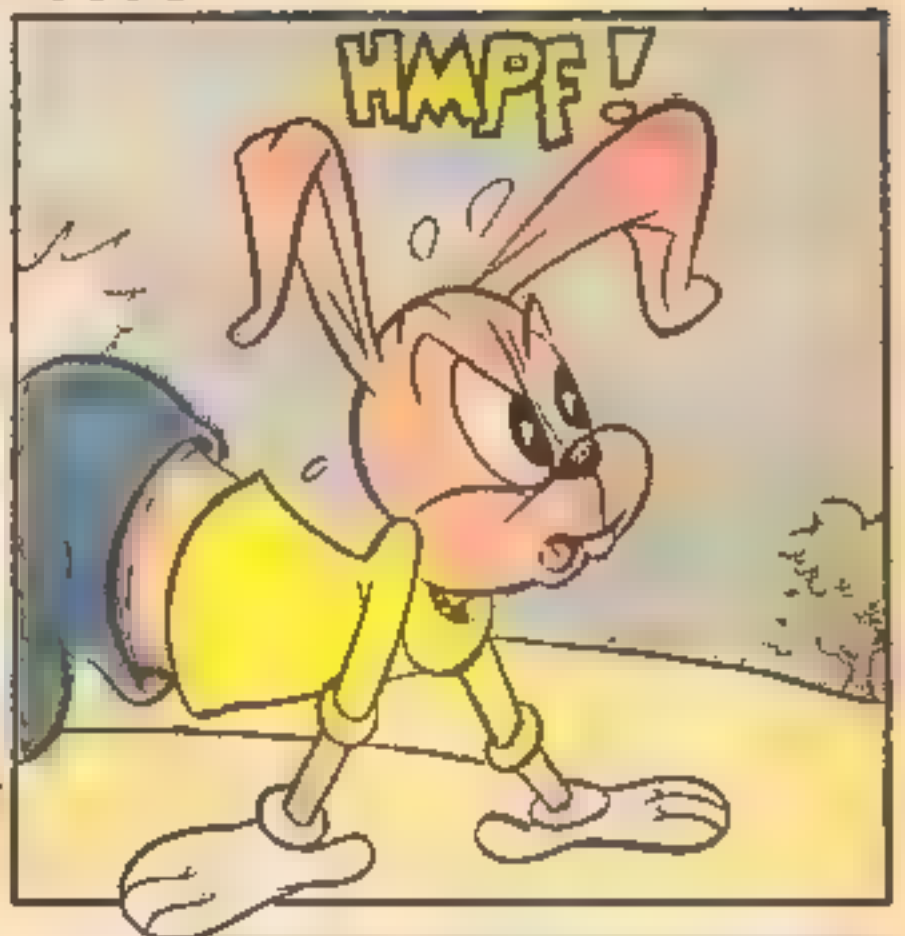
HMPF!

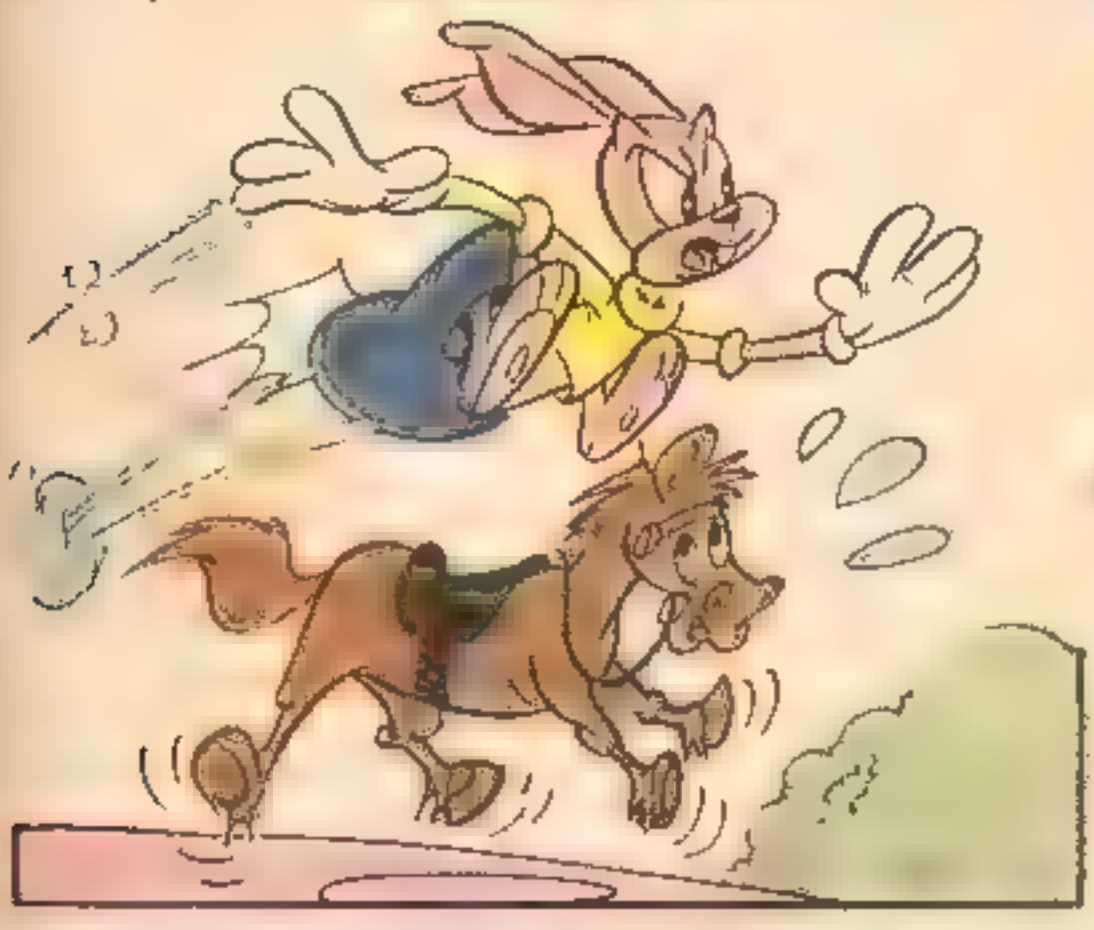
AAH!

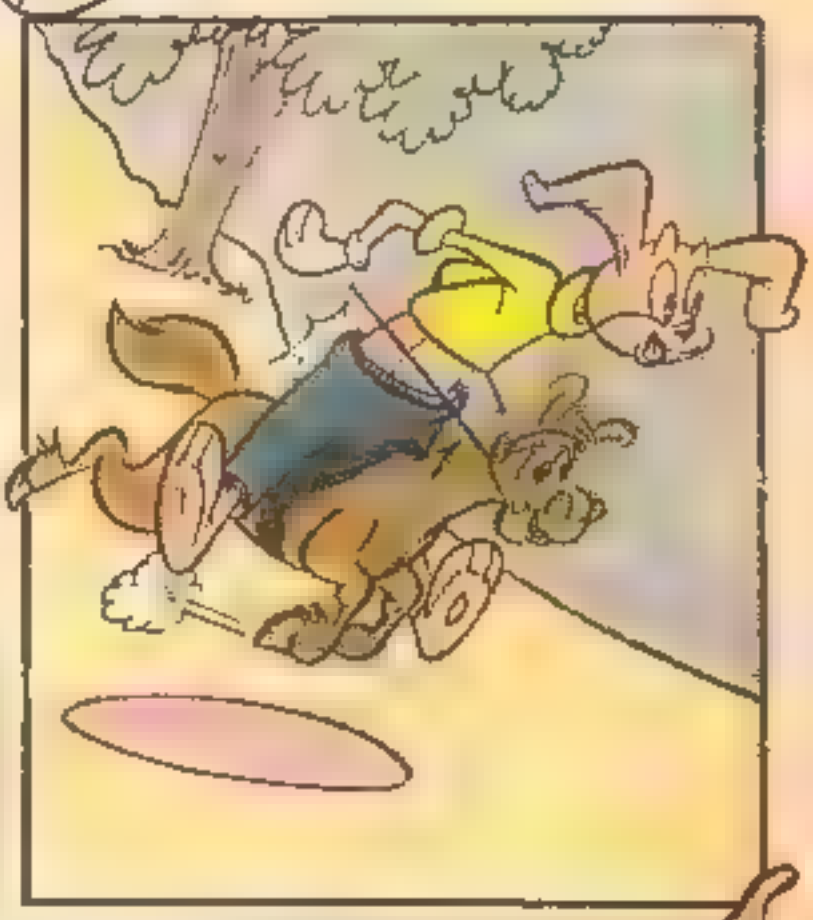
KURASH!

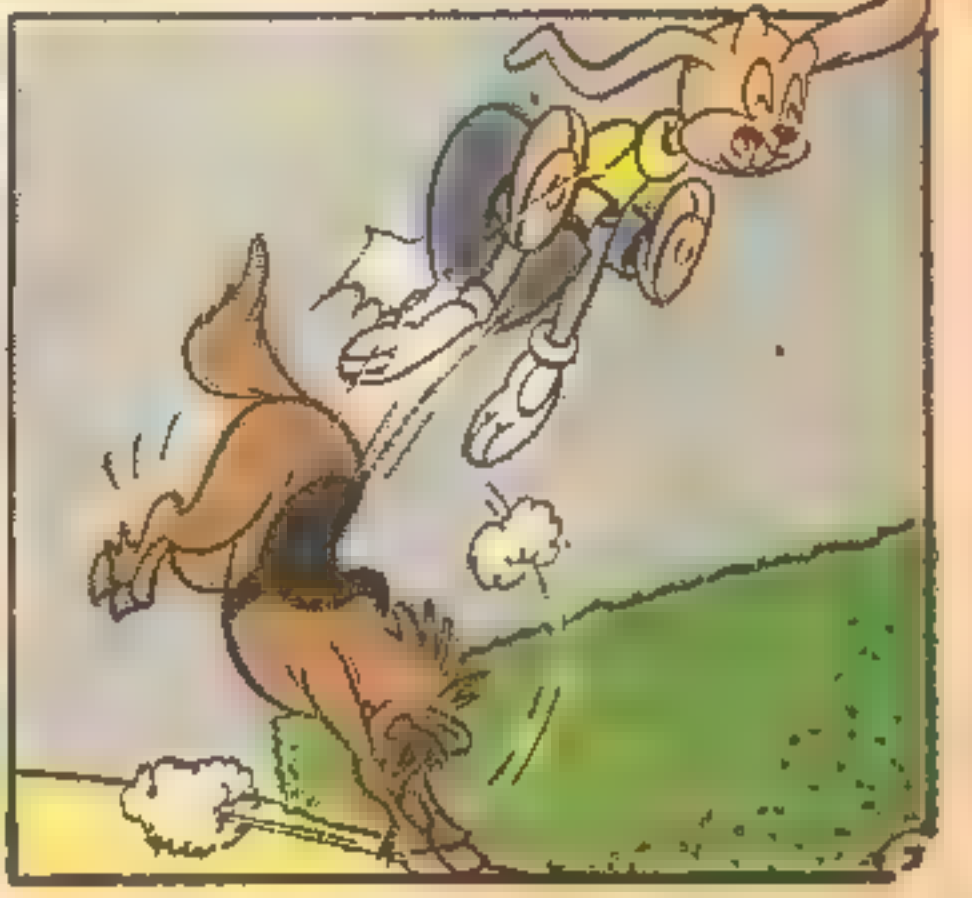
ATOMIC MOUSE



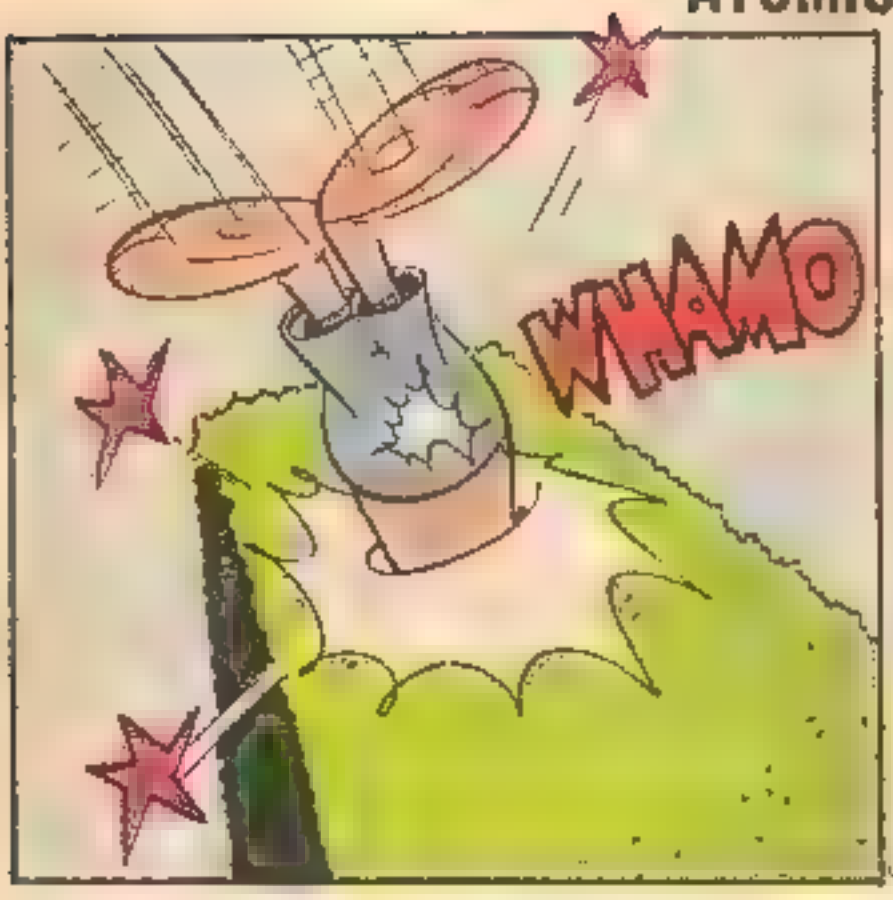


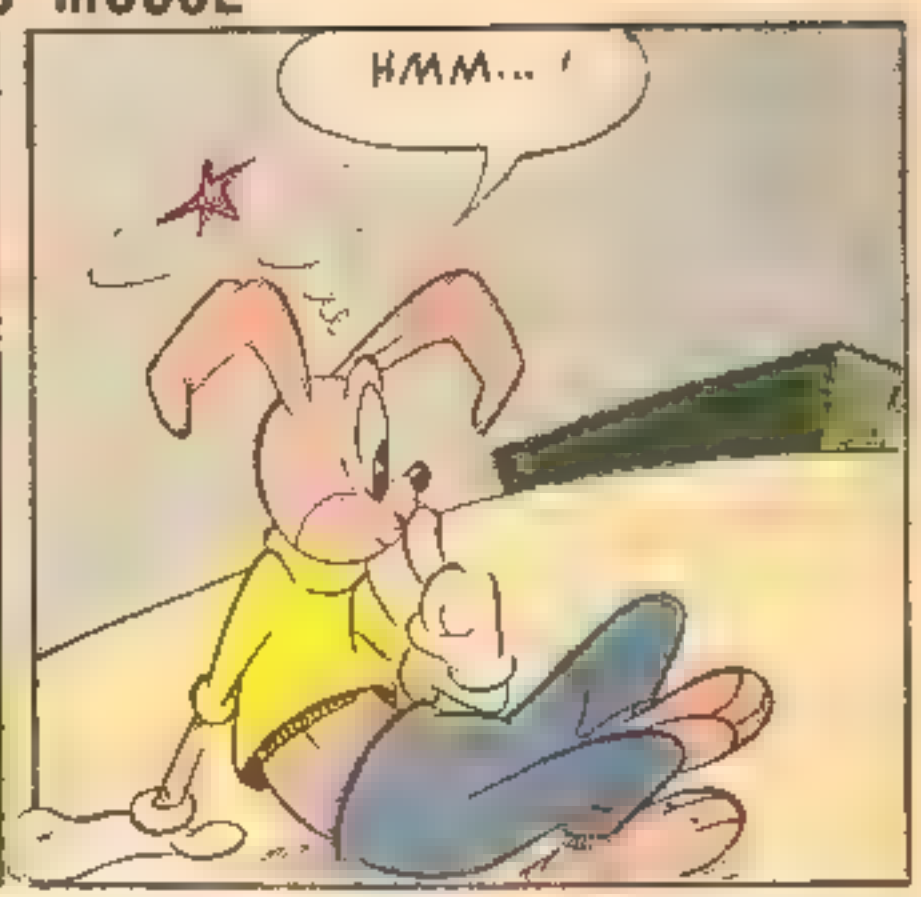


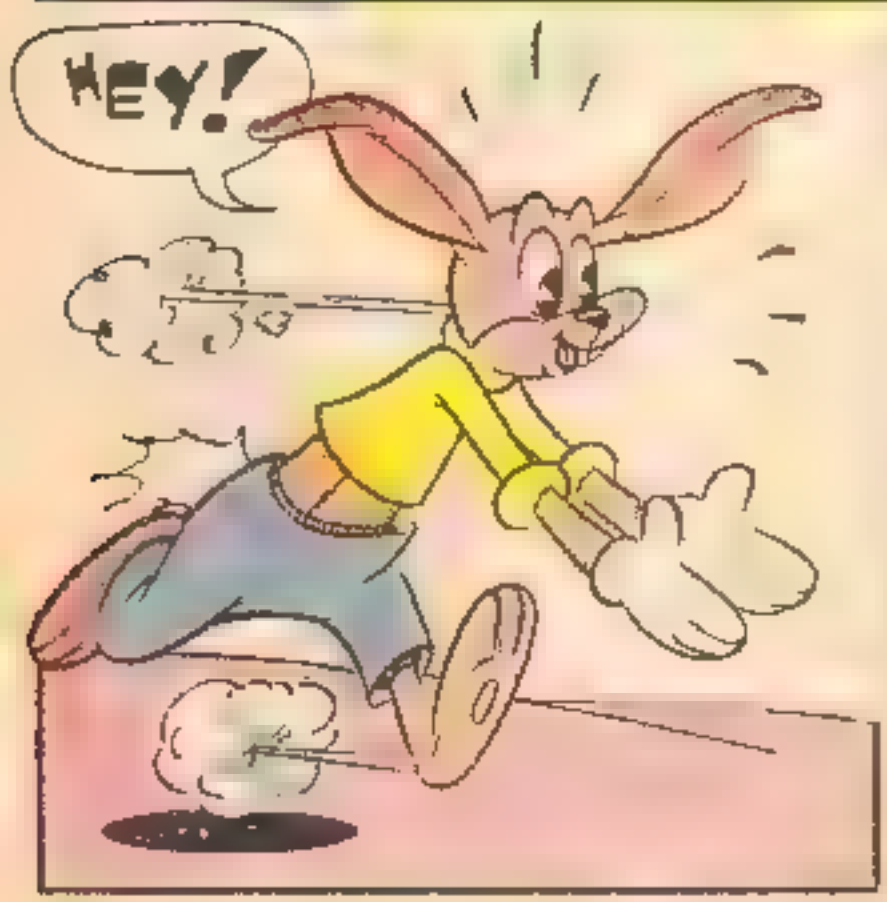


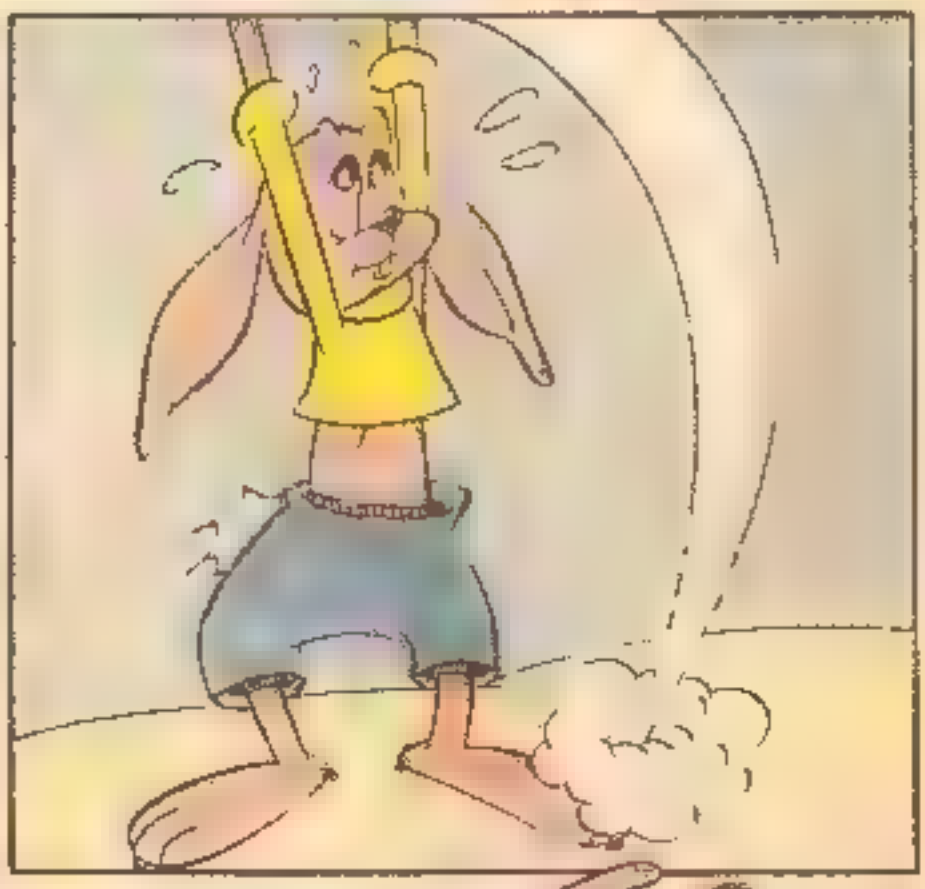


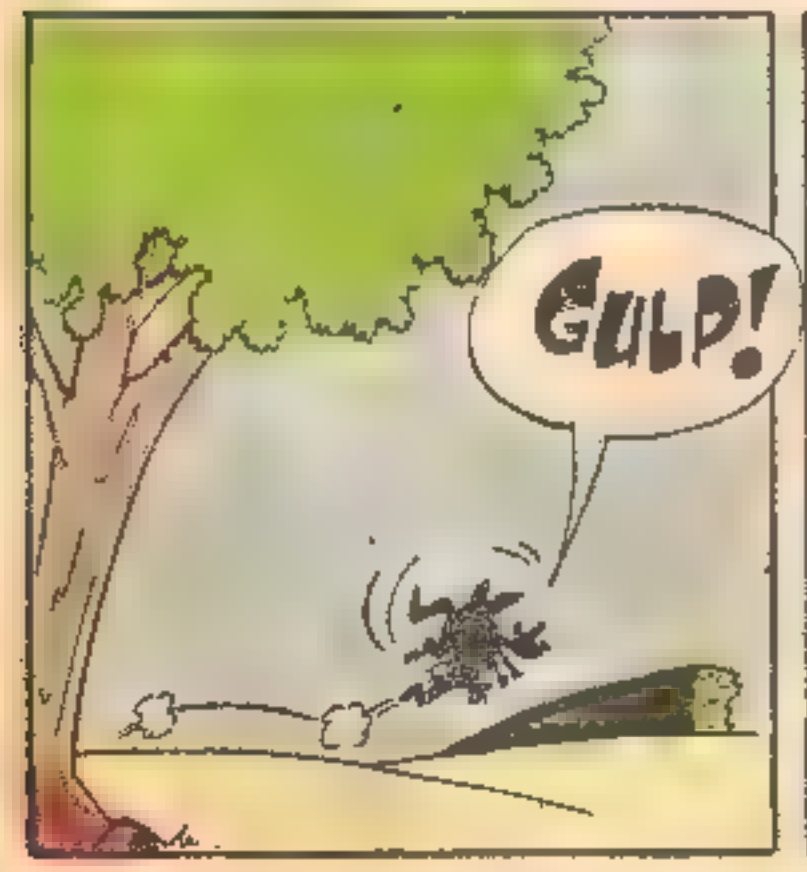
ATOMIC MOUSE

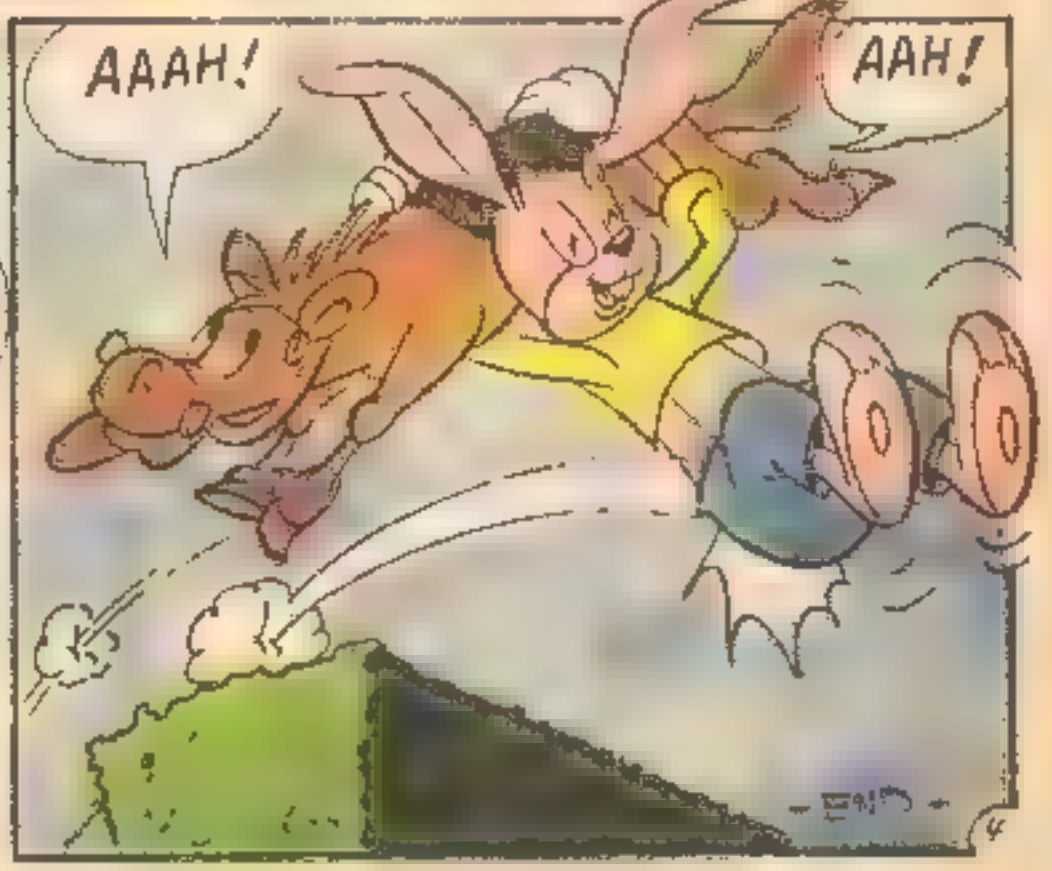












ATOMIC MOUSE

in RIGHT TO THE END

THIS WILL BE YOUR HOME FROM NOW ON 'CAUSE WE'RE GOING TO A DARKER SHADE OF BLUE AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT STARVING, BECAUSE THIS STAR'S PART OF THE MILKY WAY!
THUMP!

ATOMIC MOUSE

IT'S GERTIE GATTO, COUNT' YOUR SISTER, THE WITCH!

NATURALLY! WHO ELSE WOULD BE FLYING ACROSS THE FACE OF THE MOON?

OHHH GERTIE THIS IS YOUR BROTHER CALLING YOU 2 COME FAST, GERTIE! I NEED YOU!

COMING, BROTHER!

ARE WE IN LUCK, SHADOWS, OR ARE WE.. UH-OH..

CRASH!

SORRY BROTHER! THE LANDING GEAR ON MY FLYING BROOM NEEDS FIXING!

AN' (MOAN) SO DO **WE** NOW!

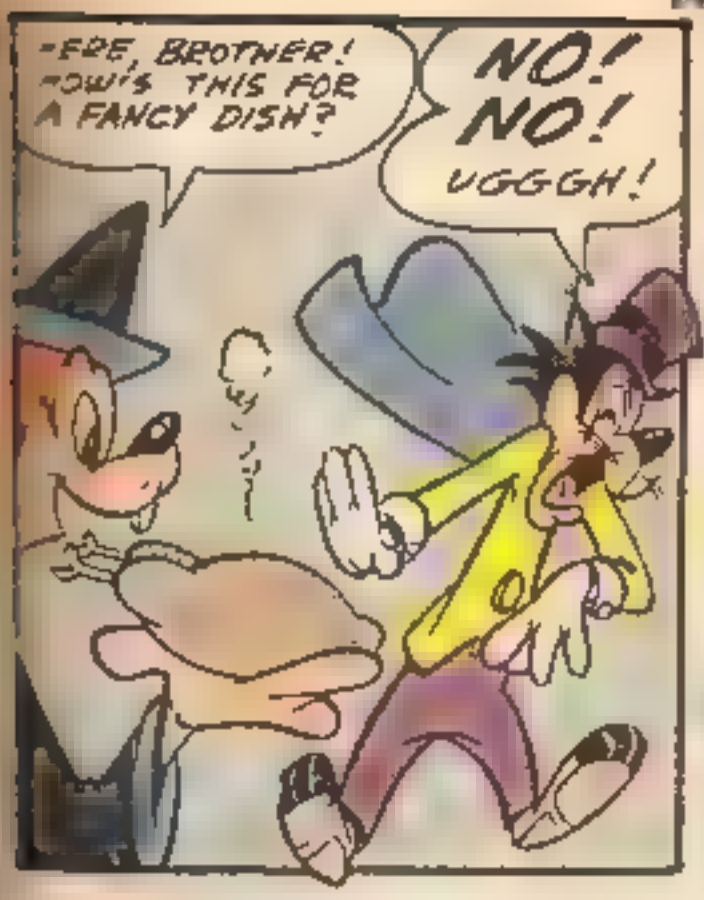
LATER

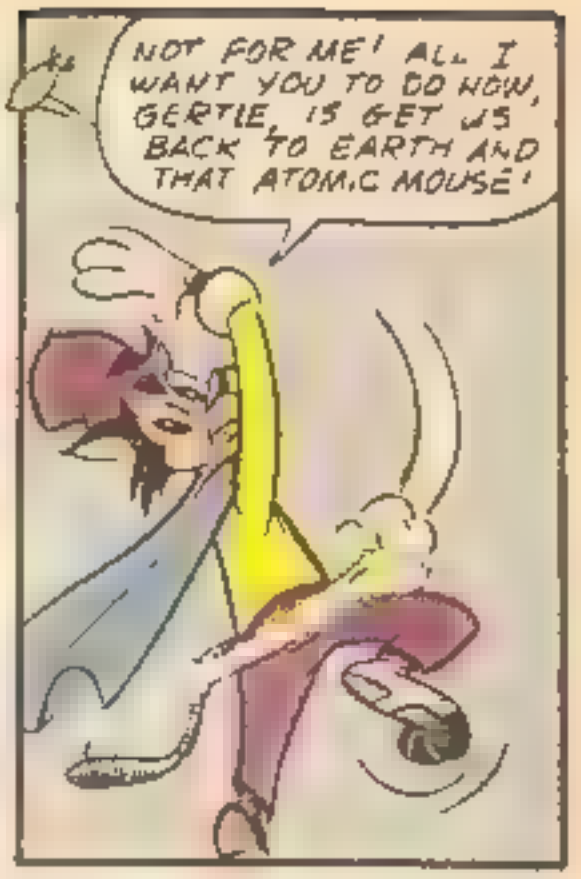
YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT ATOMIC MOUSE MAROONED YOU UP HERE WITH NOTHING BUT MILK FOR FOOD?

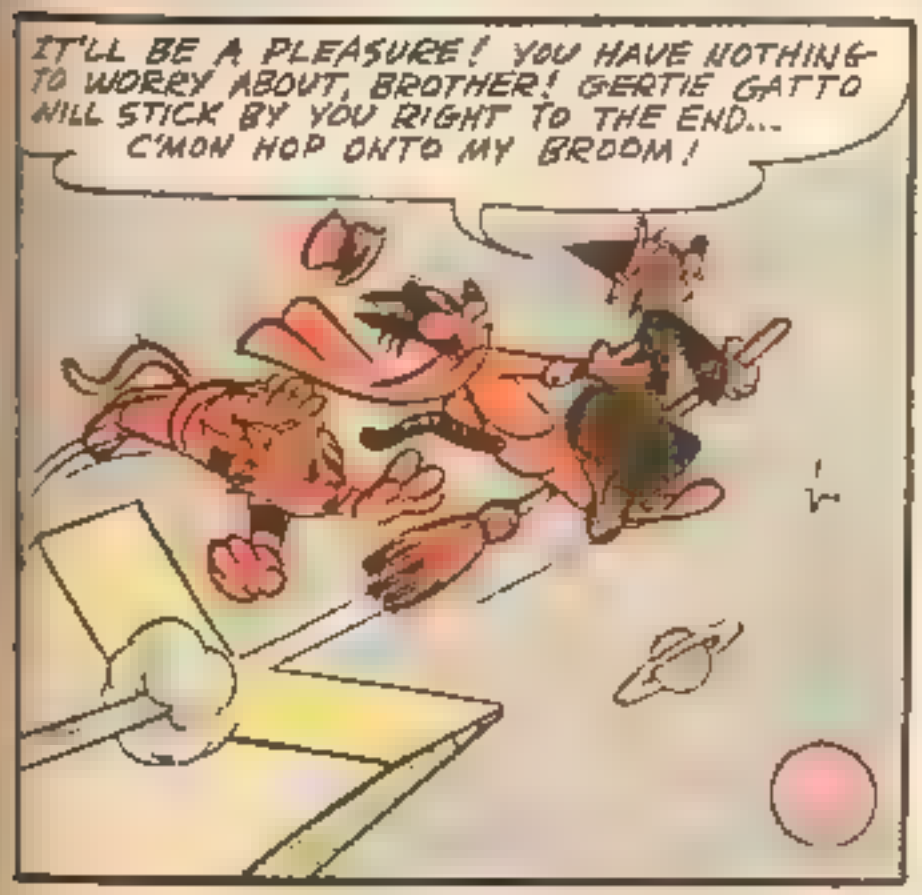
THAT'S RIGHT! WHAT ABOUT USING SOME WITCHCRAFT, GERTIE, TO RUSTLE UP SOME FANCY FOOD FOR YOUR BROTHER?

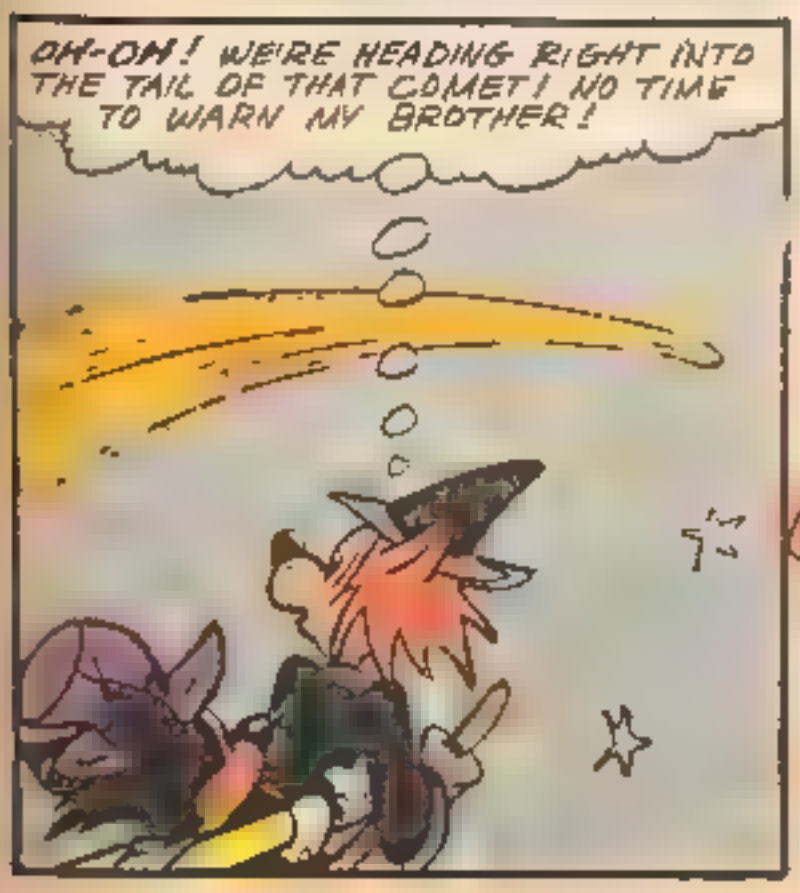
BE GLAD TO! IBBEDY-BIBBEDY-BIBBEDY BUCK! STONE IN MY HAND, CHANGE TO **DUCK!**

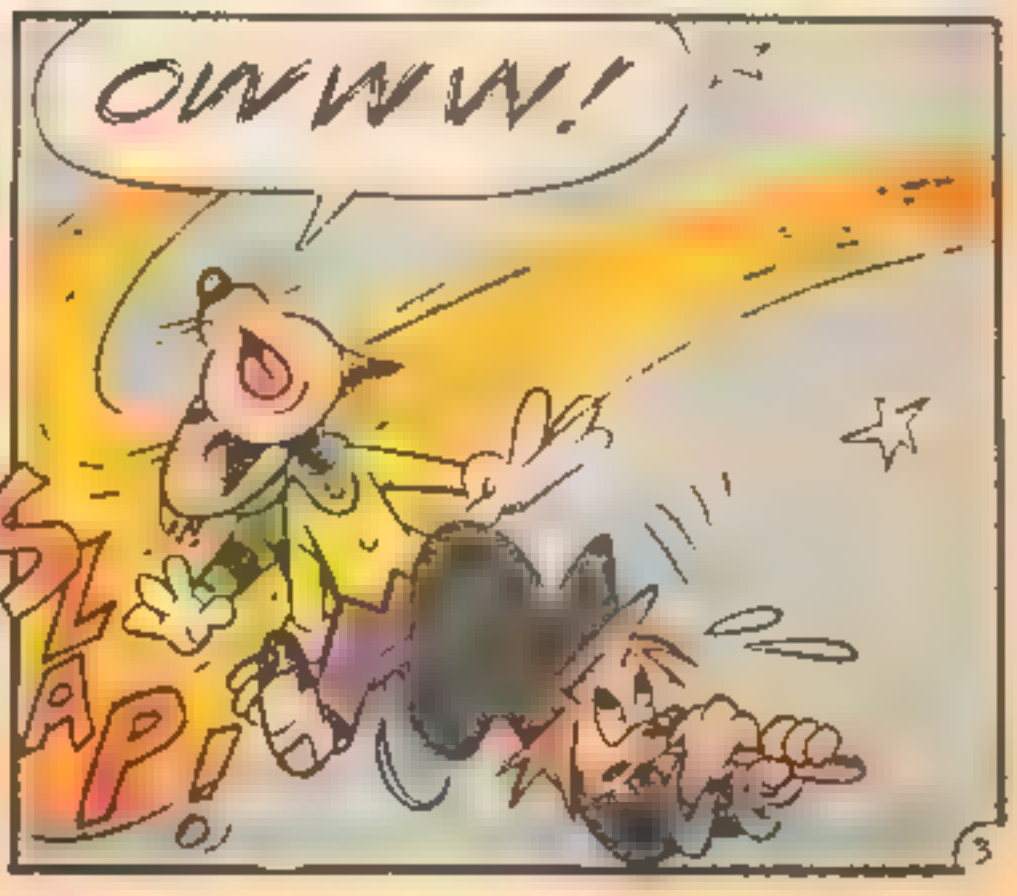
ATOMIC MOUSE






IT'LL BE A PLEASURE! YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, BROTHER! GERTIE GATTO WILL STICK BY YOU RIGHT TO THE END... C'MON HOP ONTO MY BROOM!





ATOMIC MOUSE

YOU SAW THAT COMET'S TAIL GERTIE! WHY DON'T YOU WARN US TO DUCK?

I WANTED TO BROTHER! BUT DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

MARTH

THUMP

THUMP

YOU ASKED ME NEVER TO MENTION THE WORD DUCK AGAIN!

YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK COUNT? IF GERTIE STICKS BY US RIGHT TA THE END...IT'LL BE THE END FOR US

SHADDUP! I'M THE MASTER-MIND HERE! AND IF I WANT MY SISTER TO HELP US SHE'LL HELP US!

MEANWHILE NOT TOO FAR AWAY.

HOORAY! HERE COMES ATOMIC MOUSE!

WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE BROKEN LOCOMOTIVE NOW! HE'LL GET THE CIRCUS TO TOWN FOR US!

YES, FRIENDS, THAT'S JUST WHAT I CAME FOR! AND TO MAKE CERTAIN I HAVE ENOUGH SUPER STRENGTH TO PULL THE TRAIN IN, I'LL (GULP) JUST TAKE A FEW U235 PILLS!

CIRCUS

CIRCUS

WHAT'S THAT CAR LOADED WITH?

IT'S FULL OF FREE BALLOONS FOR ALL THE KIDDIES IN MOUSEVILLE!

CLEAR THE TRACKS, EVERYBODY! HERE I GO!

SHHH! THERE'S ATOMIC MOUSE NOW..

ATOMIC MOUSE

GERTIE, SEE THAT BRIDGE? CAN YOU MAKE IT DISAPPEAR?

OF COURSE I CAN BROTHER! JUST WATCH!

IBBEDY-BIBBEDY BIBBEDY BARE BRIDGE, BRIDGE VANISH INTO AIR!

SHE DID IT, COUNT!

SHE SURE DO! AND LOOK AT ATOMIC MOUSE! HEH, HEH, HEH!

HEY?? WHY AIN'T HE FALLIN'?

BECAUSE THE BRIDGE IS STILL THERE, BROTHER! YOU JUST SAID TO MAKE IT DISAPPEAR...YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT MOVING IT!

GRRRR!

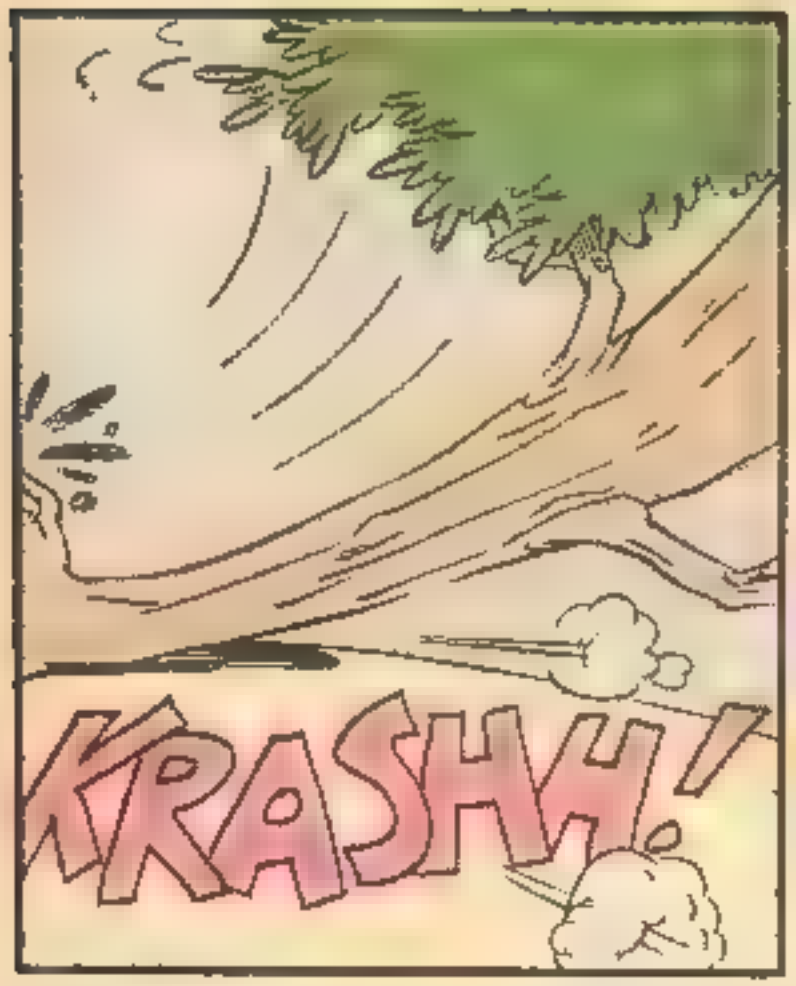
TEMPER, COUNT, TEMPER!

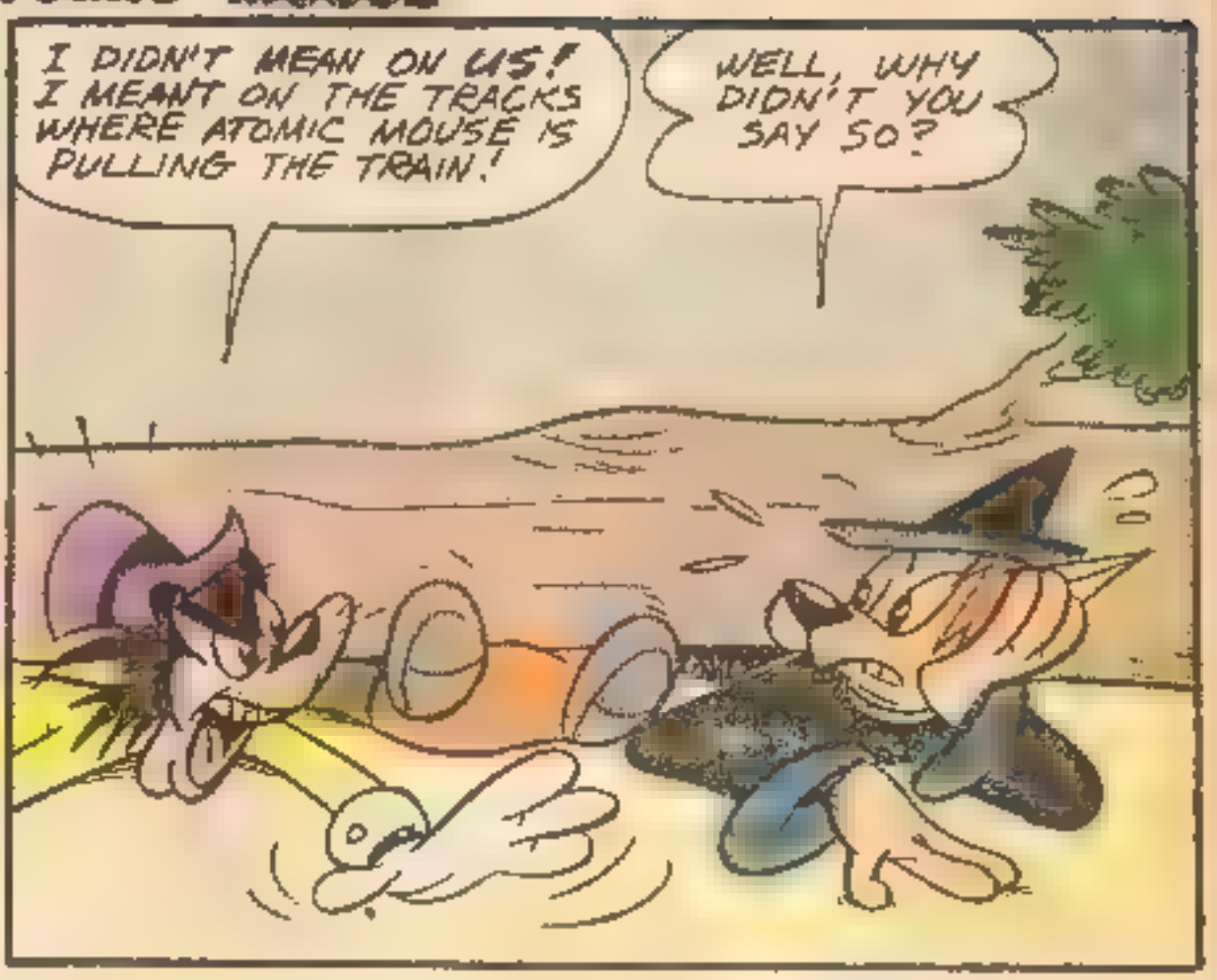
O.K.! LET'S (SIGH) TRY AGAIN! CAN YOU MAKE THAT BIG TREE COME CRASHING DOWN, GERTIE?

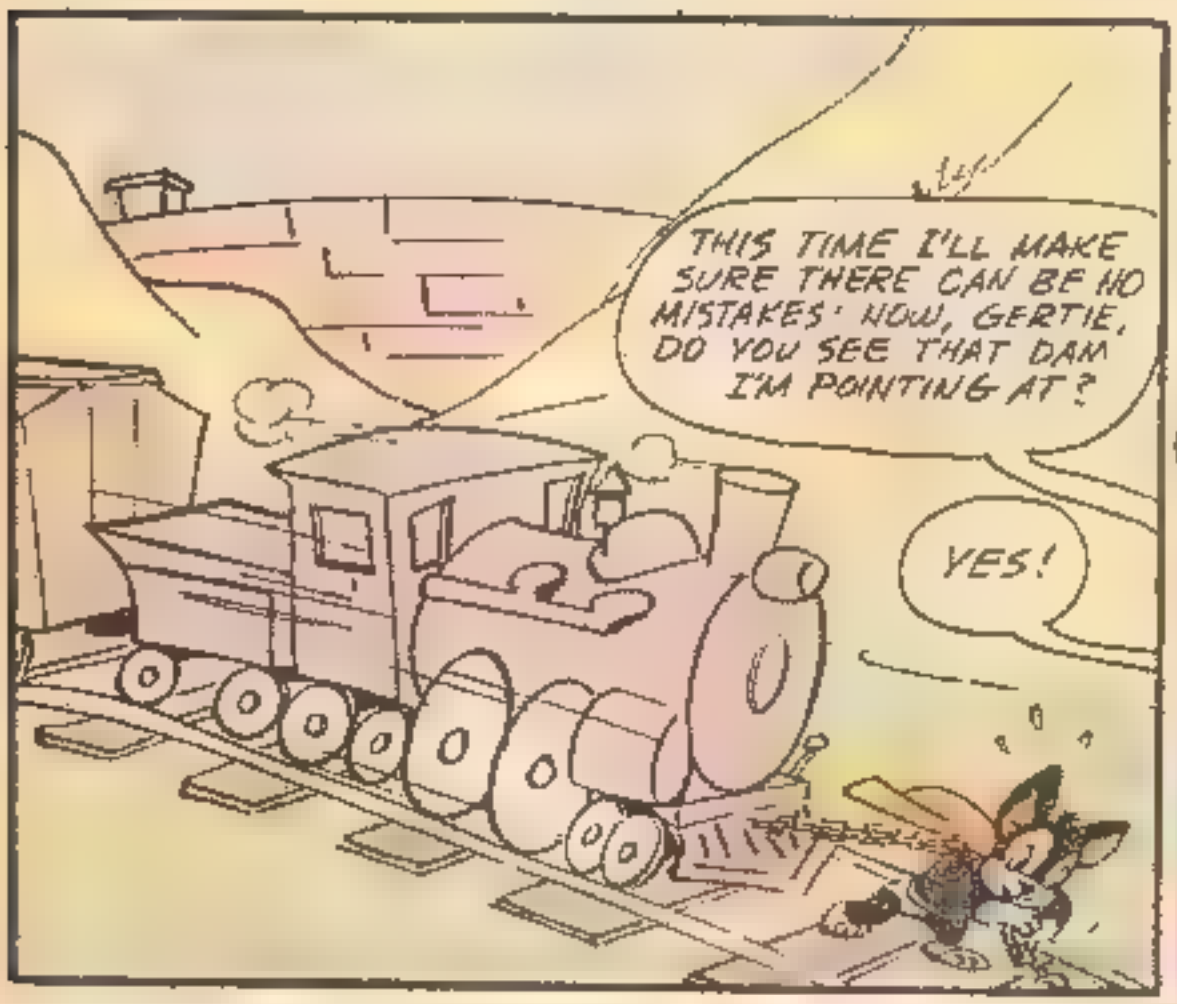
EASY AS PIE BROTHER! JUST WATCH..

IBBEDY-BBIDY BIBBEDY BROWN! BIG, BIG TREE COME CRASHING DOWN!

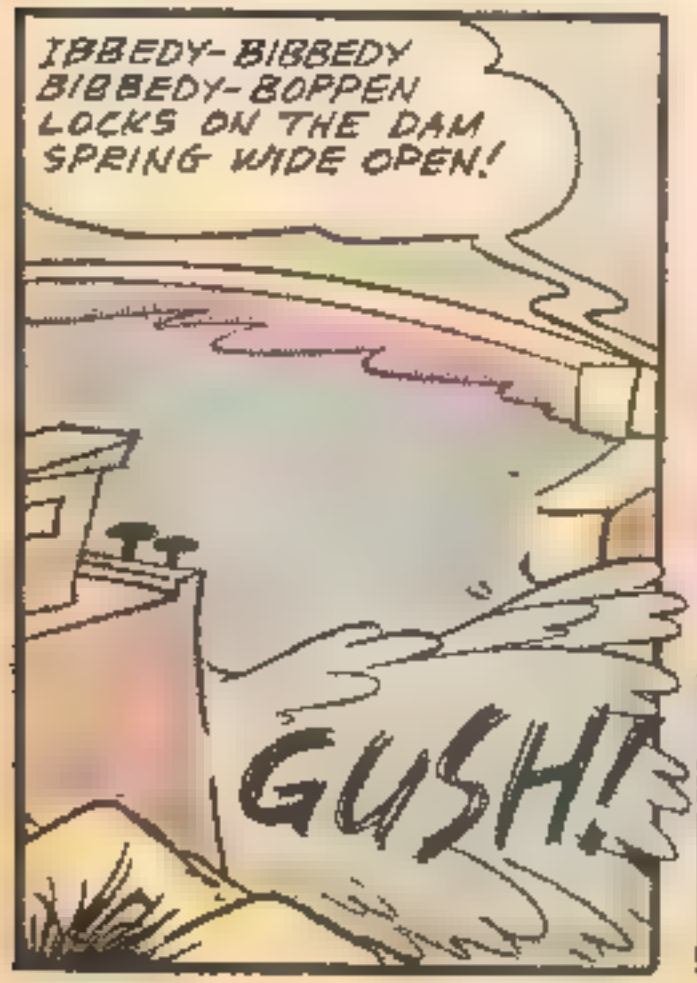
ATOMIC MOUSE

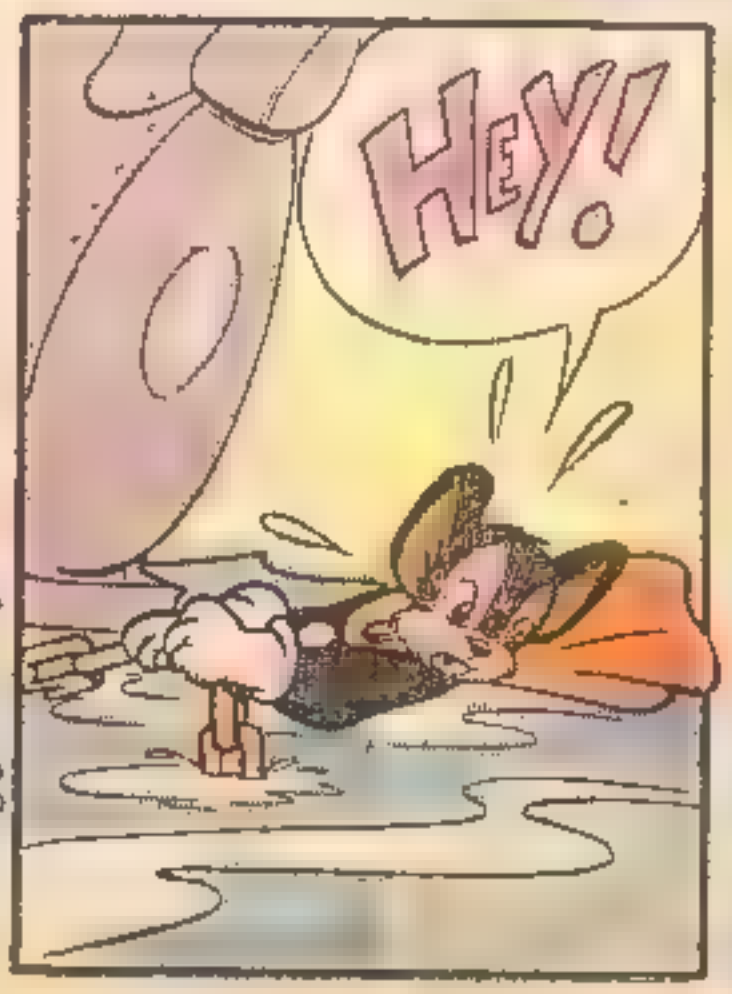






I WANT YOU TO OPEN THE LOCKS OF THAT DAM SO THE TRACKS WILL BE FLOODED RIGHT WHERE ATOM C MOUSE IS PULLING THE TRAIN! GET IT?
IT COULDN'T BE CLEARER, BROTHER!





ATOMIC MOUSE

YOU DID IT GERTIE, I'M PROUD OF YOU!

I TOLD YOU I'D STICK BY YOU RIGHT TO THE END, BROTHER!

YIPPEE!

MEANWHILE

LUCKY! (GLUG-GLUG) I ASKED WHAT THIS CAR WAS LOADED W TH! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO S OPEN IT

-BLOW UP ALL THESE BALLOONS!

-TIE THEM ON TOP OF ALL THE CARS!

CIRCUS

CIRCUS

AND SWIM THE TRAINS INTO TOWN!

LATER..

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, ATOMIC MOUSE?

I HAD TO USE ALL THE KIDDIES' BALLOONS TO BRING THE CIRCUS IN! SO NOW...

ATOMIC MOUSE

I WANT TO GET SOMETHING **ELSE** FOR THEM TO PLAY WITH!

AAAHH, TO THINK THAT WE'RE R·D OF ATOMIC MOUSE FOREVER! GERTIE, GERTIE! HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU?

THERE'S NOTHING TO THANK HER FOR, COUNT! BECAUSE HERE I AM!

GASP!

BUT **I'LL** BE THANKING YOU SOON!

YOU'LL BE THANKING US? WH-WHAT FOR?

FOR LETTING ME USE YOUR **HEADS** FOR A GAME FOR THE MOUSEVILLE KIDDIES!

NEXT TIME, GERTIE, PLEASE DON'T STICK BY ME RIGHT TO THE END! **PLEASE**..

THWAK!

THWARK!

END

Li'l Genius

'PIANO MOVING DAY'

I THINK THAT OLLIE IS JUST THE RIGHT AGE TO START TAKING PIANO LESSONS!

FINE!..DID YOU HEAR THAT, DEAR?. MISS LA TOON SAID YOU CAN START TAKING PIANO LESSONS RIGHT AWAY!

.. I'LL BE HERE NEXT TUESDAY AT ONE O CLOCK!

THE PIANO SHOULD BE HERE BY THEN!

ARE YA GONNA BUY ME CANDLESTICKS FOR THE TOP OF TH' PIANO MOM?

BYE SEE YOU NEXT WEEK!

GOODBYE MISS LA TOON!

BYE LADY TEACHER!

ATOMIC MOUSE

AND PLEASE BE SURE THE PIANO IS HERE BEFORE NEXT TUESDAY.. THANK YOU.. GOODBYE!

GEE MOM I'M GONNA BE A GREAT MOOSICIAN!

I HEAR YOUR DADDY COMING IN.. GO TELL HIM THE NEWS!

OKAY MOM... HEY POP!

I'M GONNA TAKE PIANO LESSONS MOM BOUGHT A PIANO, 'N I'M GONNA BE A GREAT MOO--

HEY WAIT A MINUTE, WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT?

YOU TELL HIM, MOM!

I ORDERED A PIANO TODAY, AND OLLIE IS STARTING HIS LESSONS NEXT WEEK!

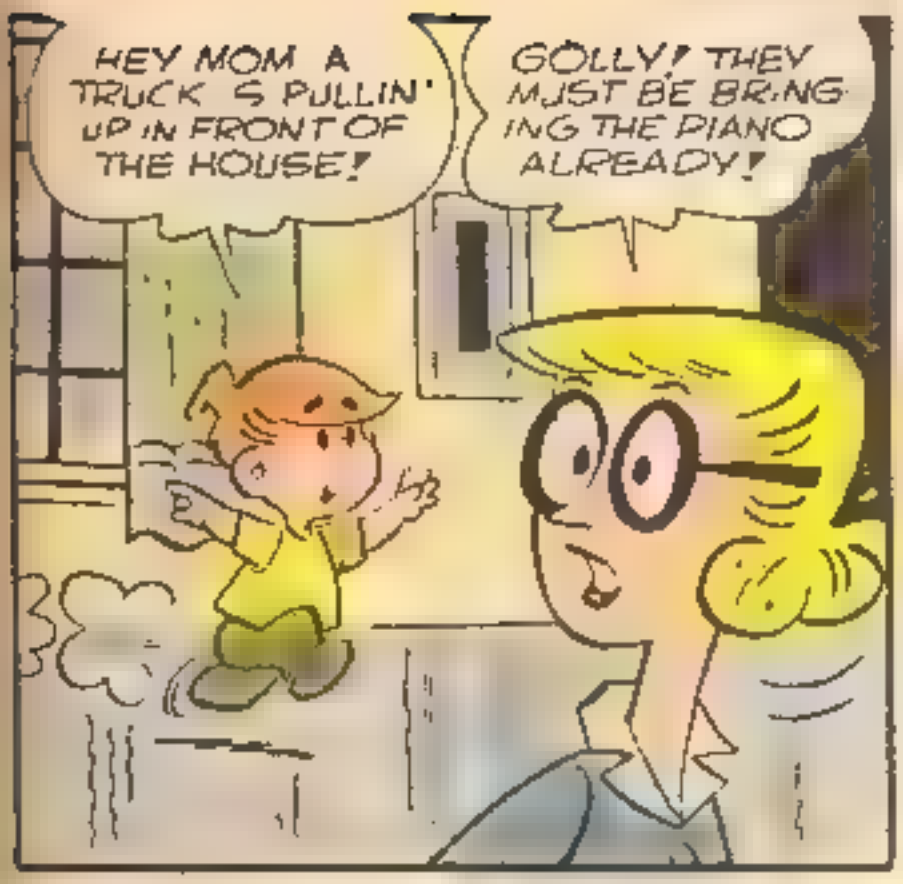
HOW IN THE WORLD ARE YOU GOING TO GET HIM TO SIT IN ONE PLACE N PRACTICE?

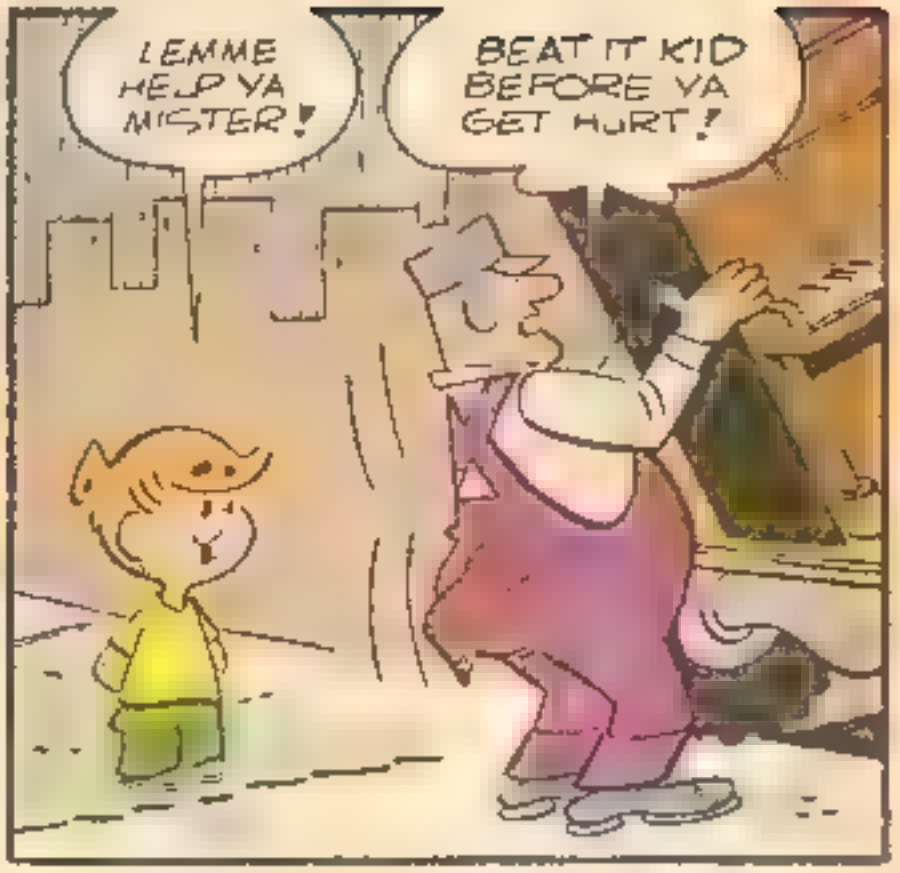
NOW DEAR, THAT'S NO ATTITUDE... OLLIE KNOWS IF HE PRACTICES HARD...

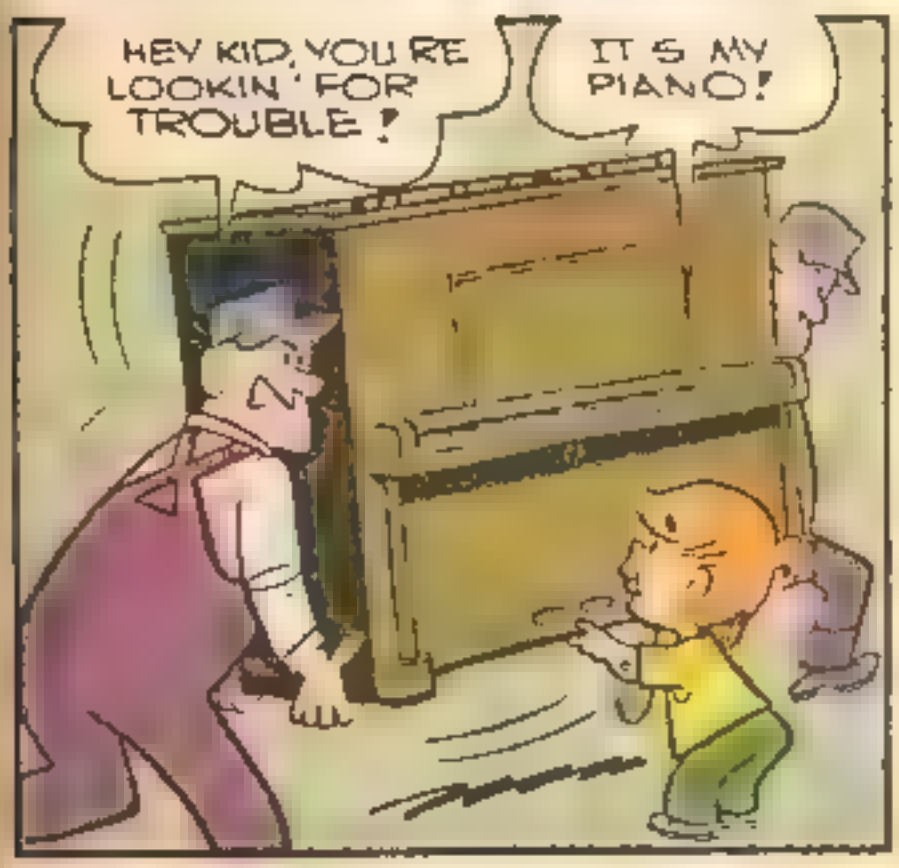
.HE'LL BE ABLE TO ENTERTAIN HIS MOMMY 'N DADDY WHEN THEY'RE OLD N' GREY

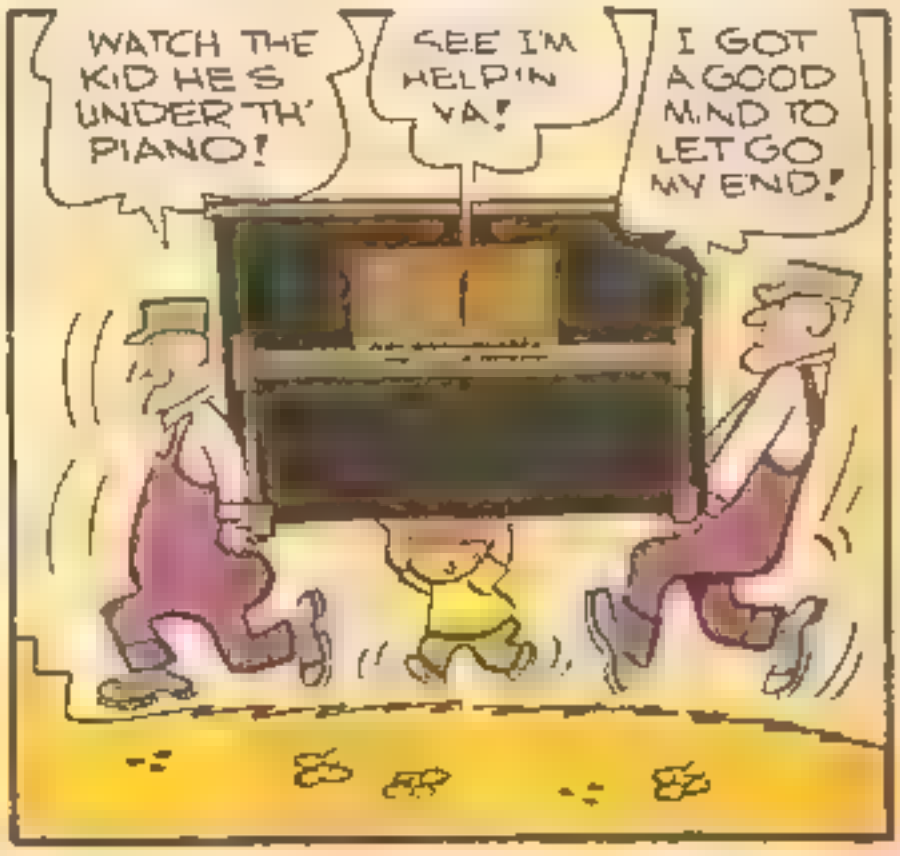
SOMETHING TELLS ME I'LL BE OLD 'N GREY BEFORE MY TIME!

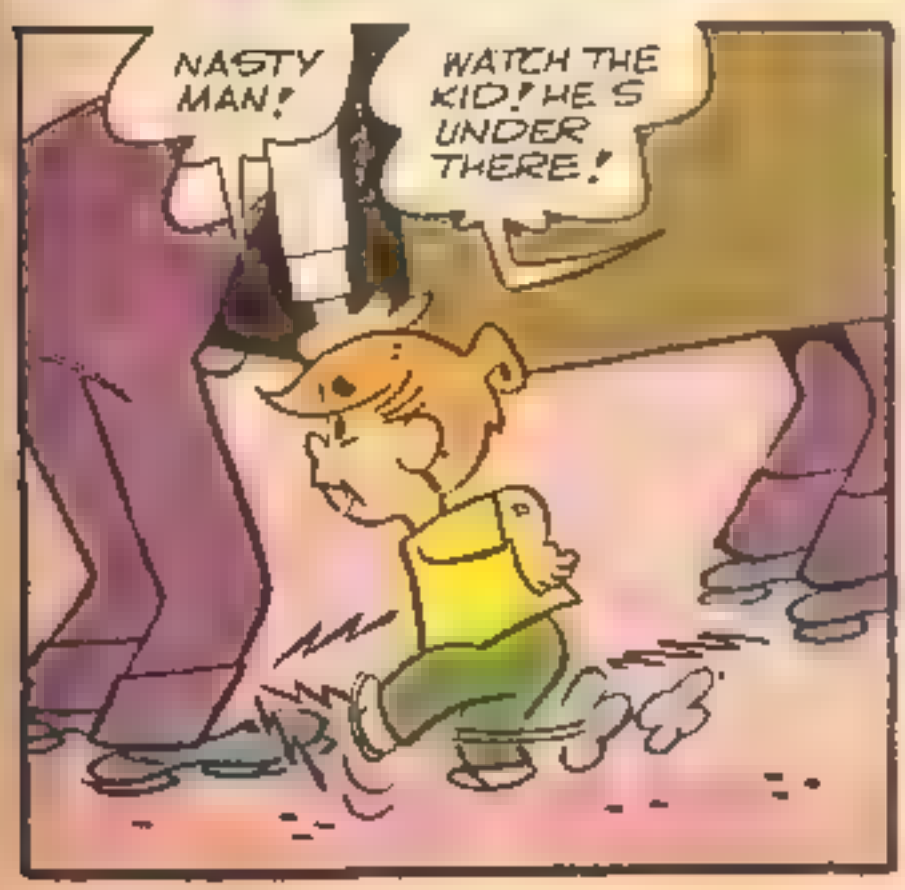
ATOMIC MOUSE

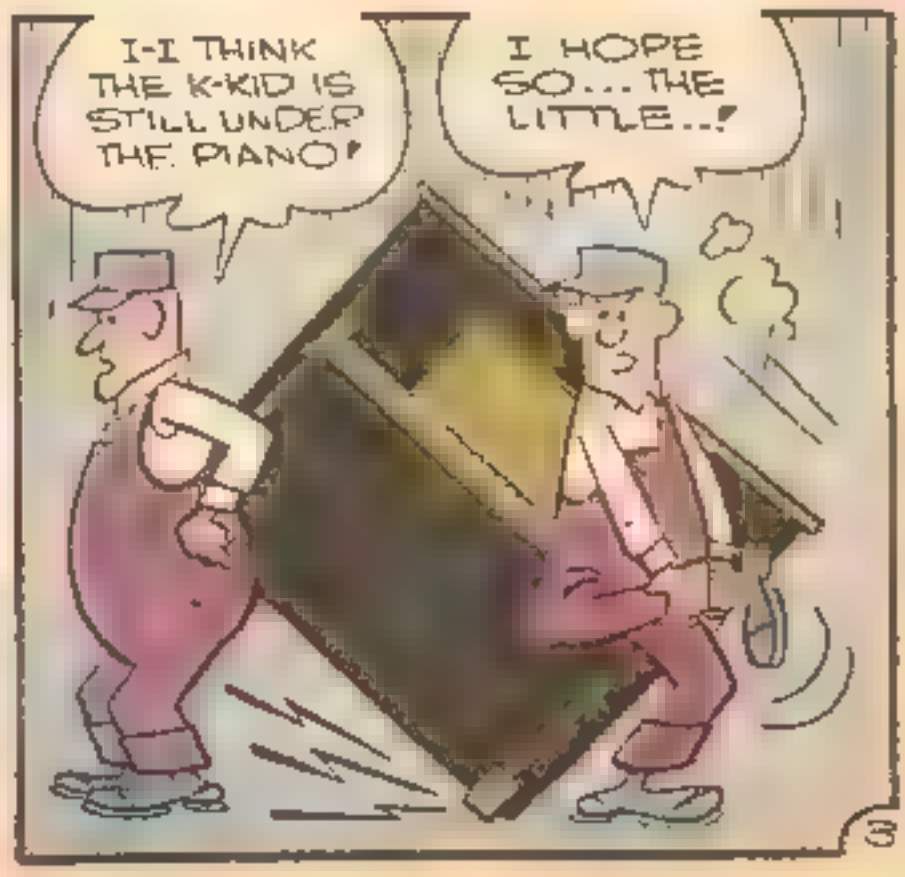




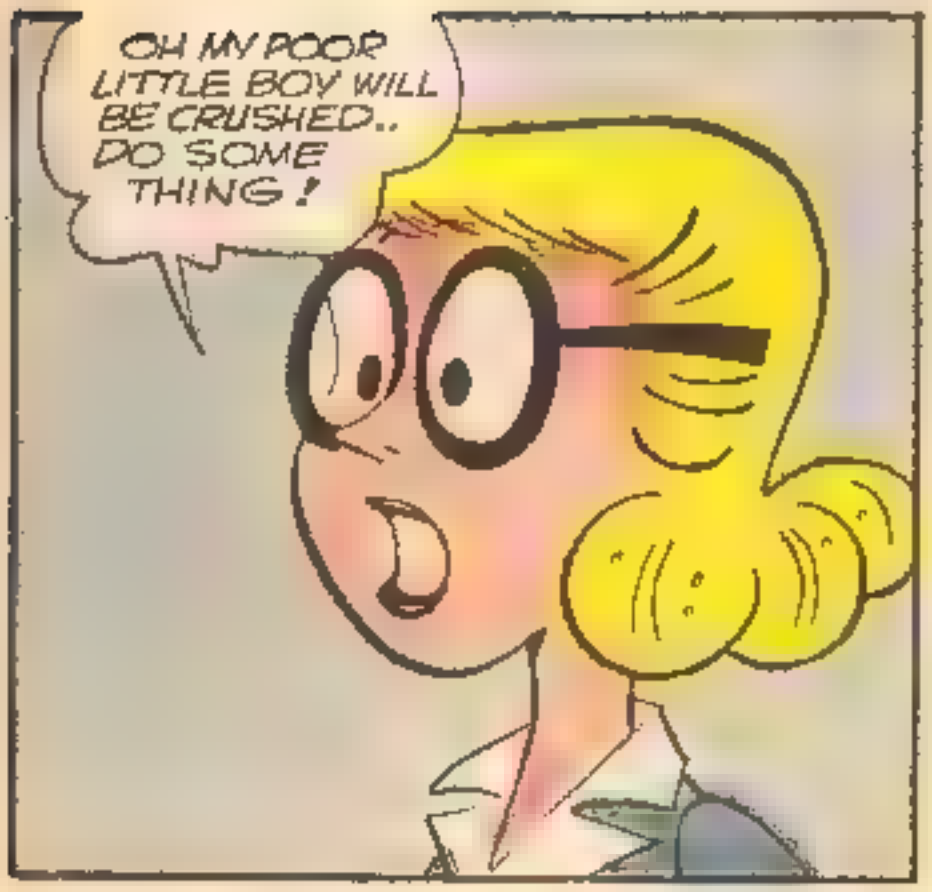


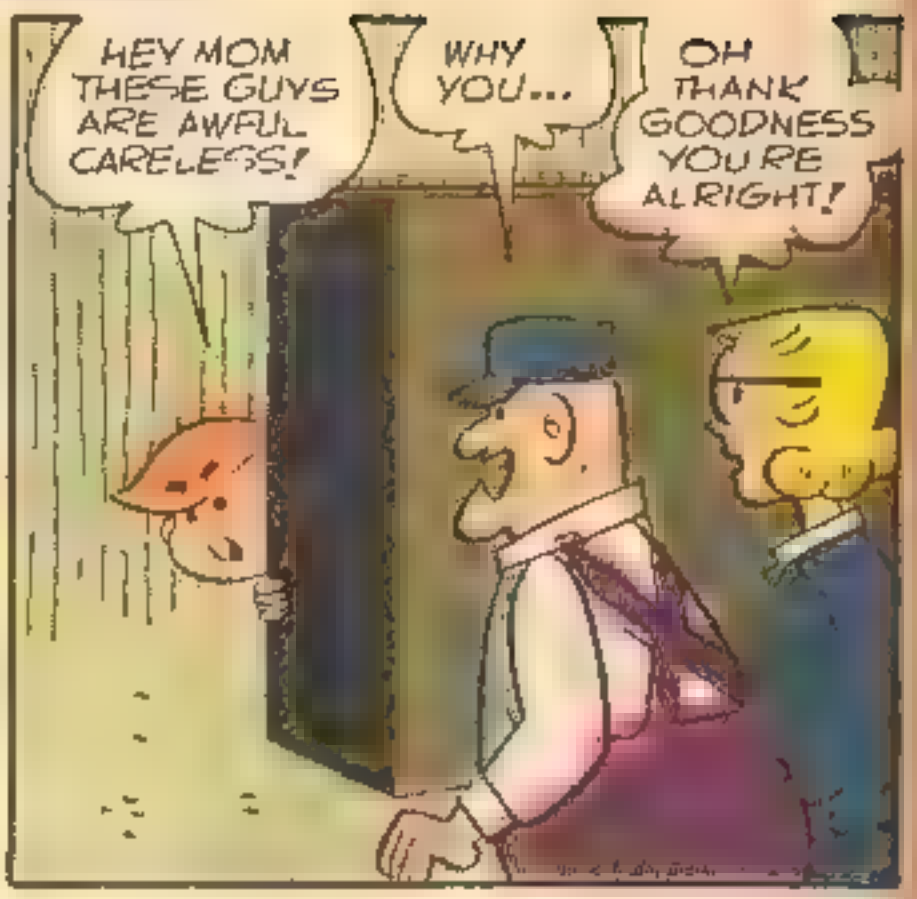


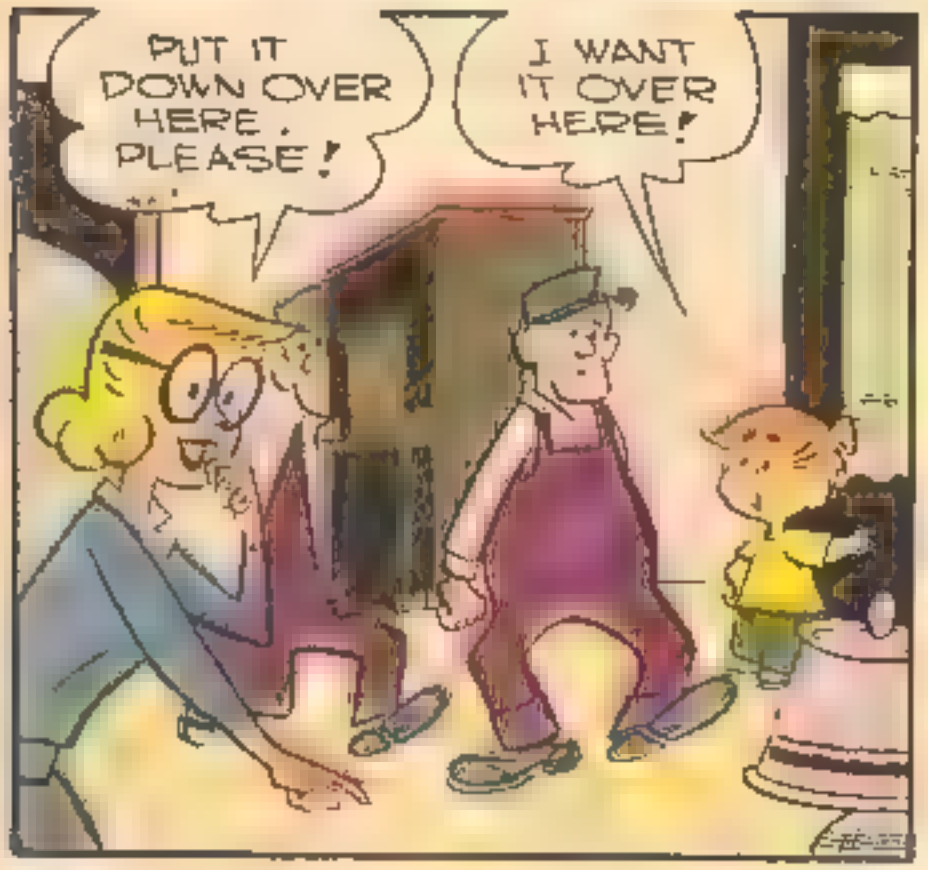


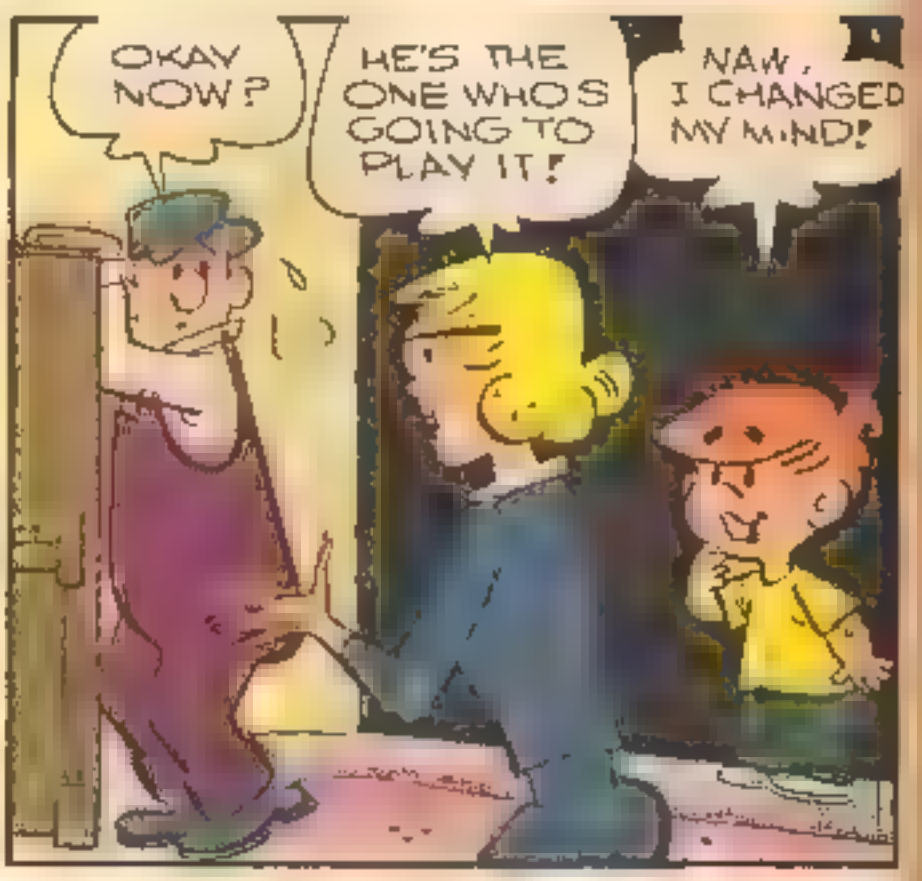


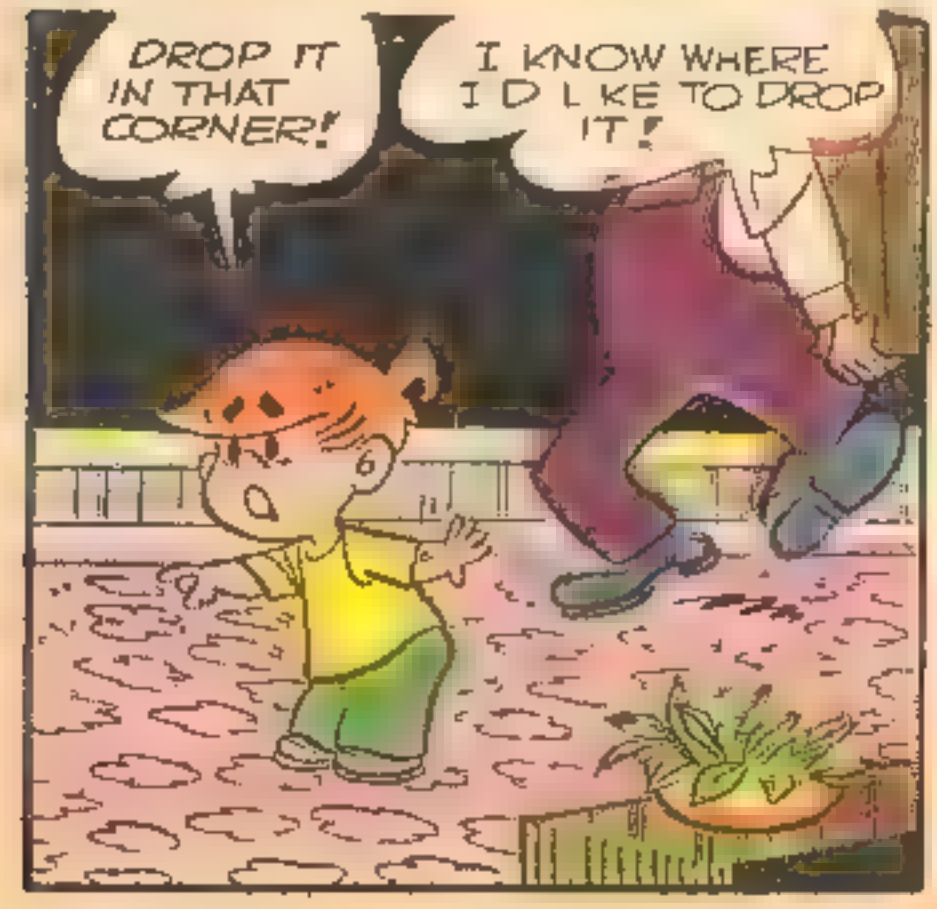
ATOMIC MOUSE

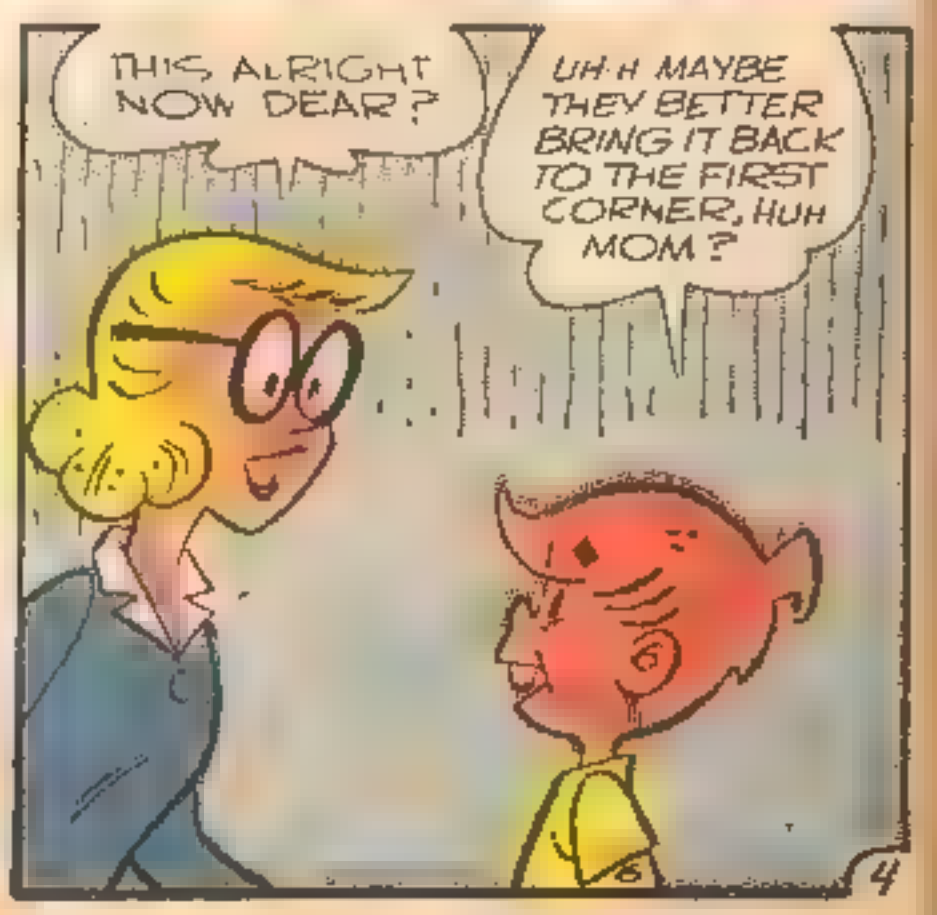




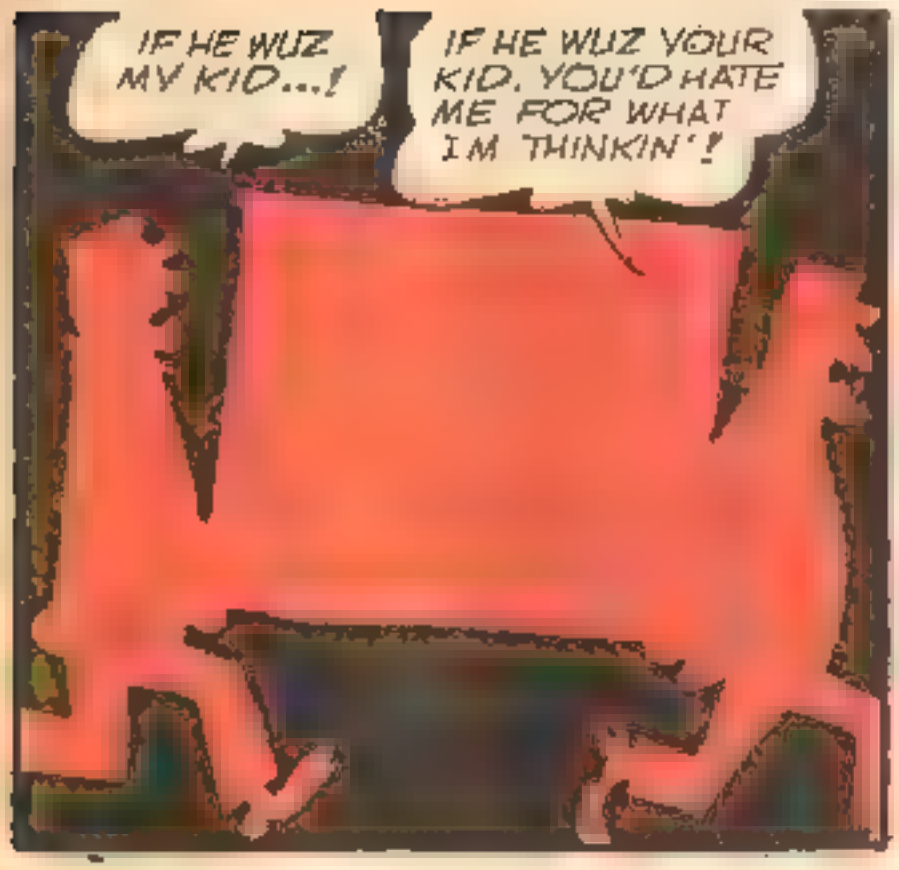


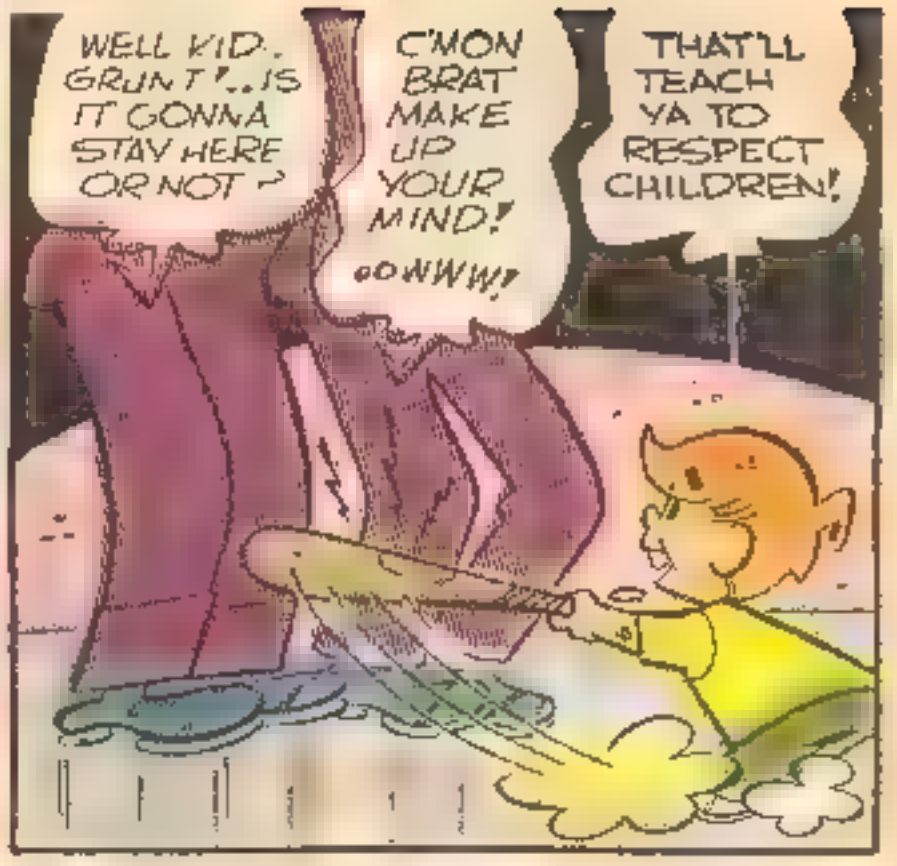


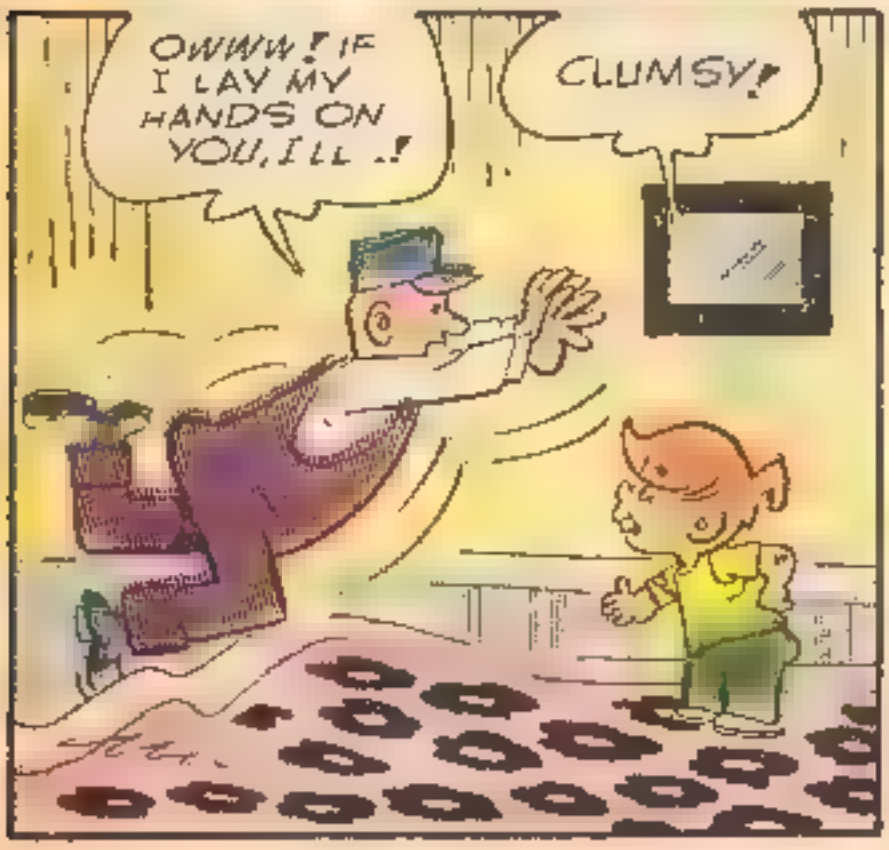


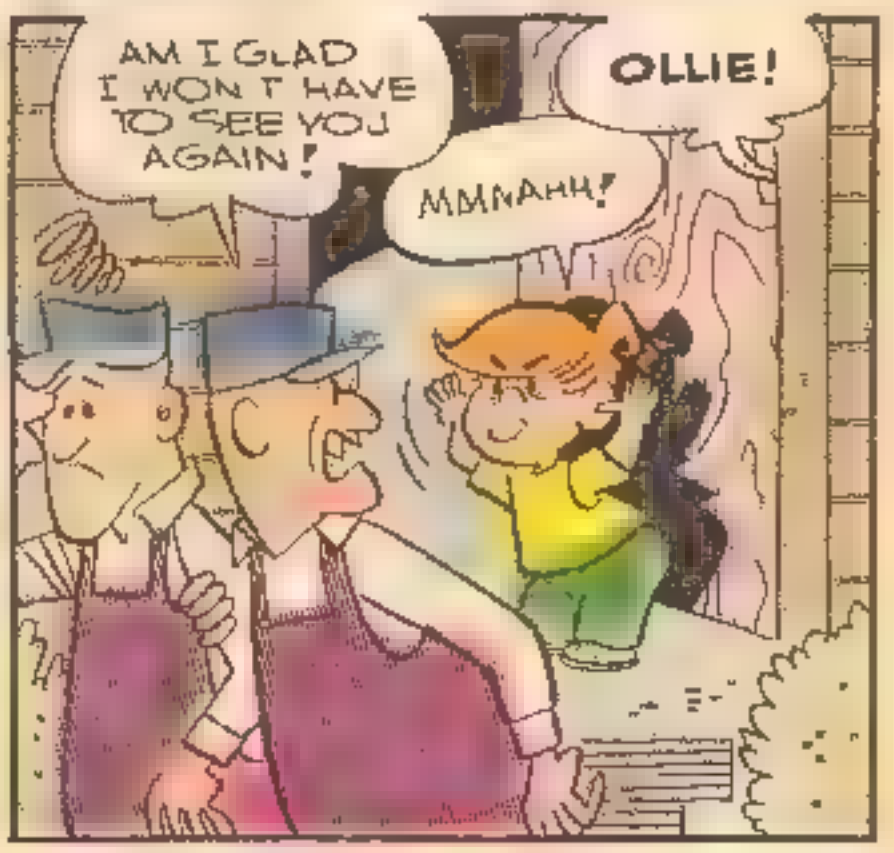


ATOMIC MOUSE

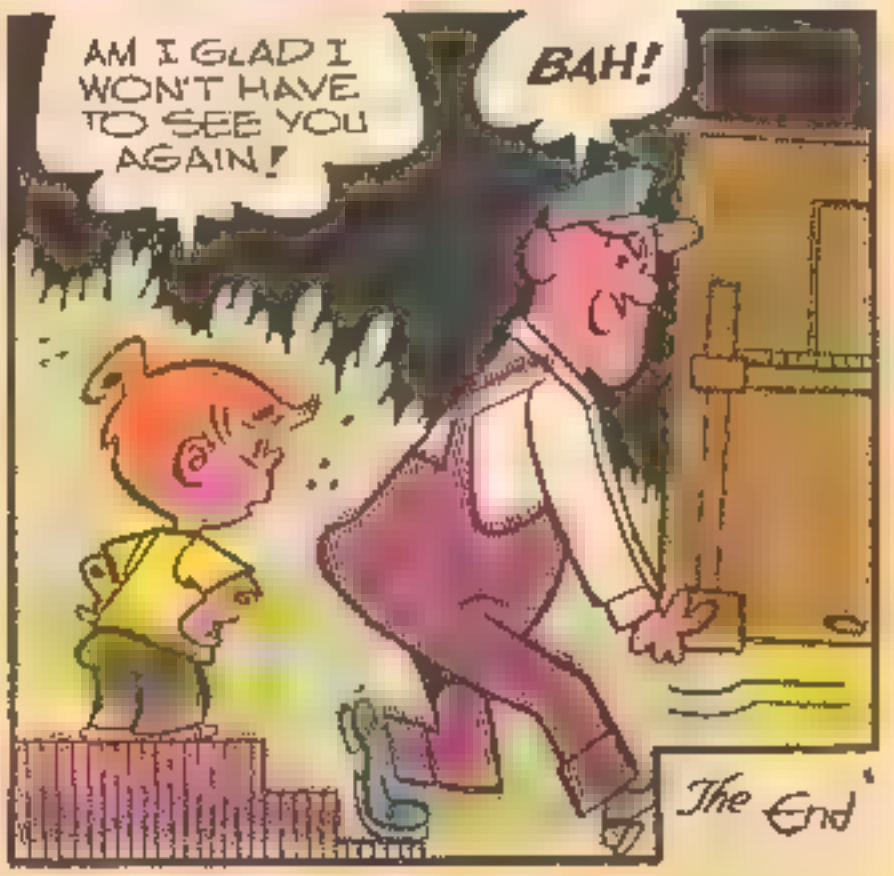






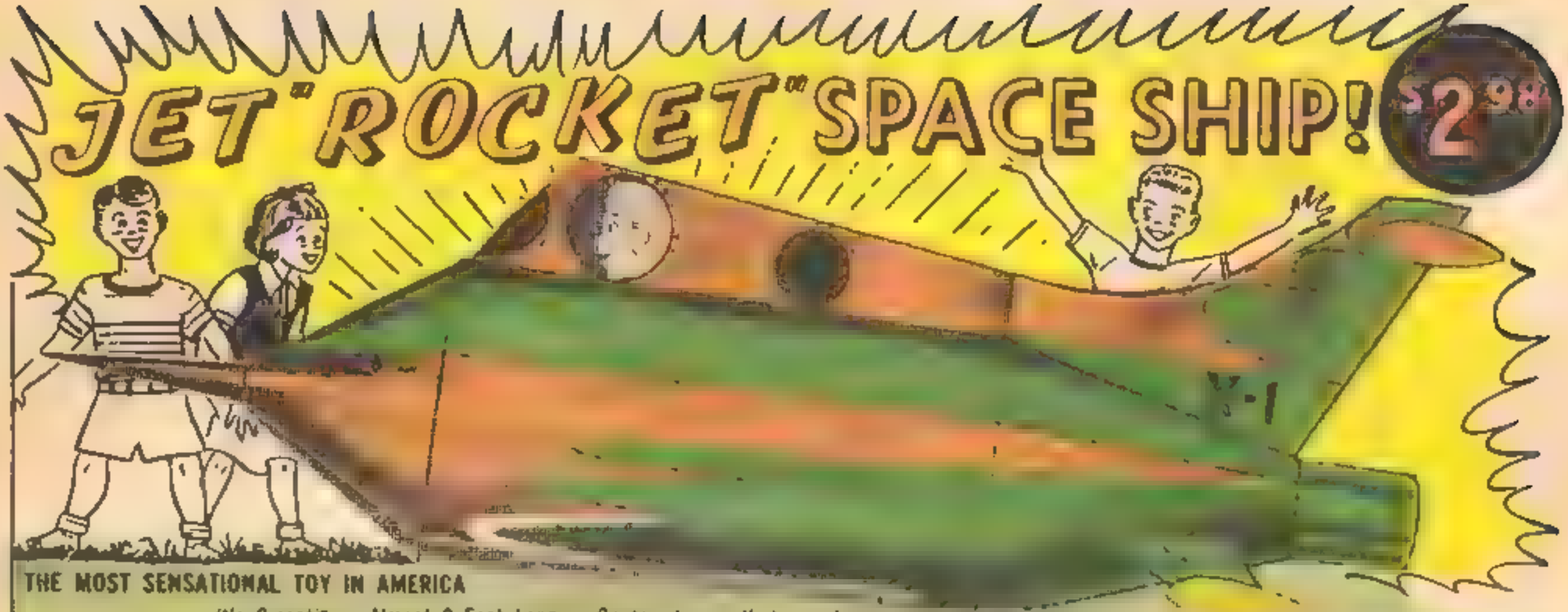


WE ARE CERTAIN IT IS NOT NECESSARY TO TELL YOU THAT ONE WEEK LATER, THE FOLLOWING SCENE WAS TO TAKE PLACE IN OLLIES HOME!



JET "ROCKET" SPACE SHIP!

ONLY $2.98



THE MOST SENSATIONAL TOY IN AMERICA

It's Gigantic — Almost 6 Feet Long Control levers that work!

FEATURES

- Real Space Ship Design
- Sturdy interlocked Construction
- Made of High Strength Fibreboard
- Complete Instrument Panel
- Disintegrator Gun
- Full Visibility Hinged Control Cockpit
- Astro star map
- 2 Steering Planes
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Imagine all this!

There's only one way to describe the thrill of your own space ship. Red beacon. You [illegible] as soon as you [illegible] and [illegible] the hangar prop. Then add the [illegible] of your own space ship. Then [illegible] you blast off! You [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] gives you a [illegible] you [illegible] and [illegible] you [illegible] and [illegible] Now [illegible] you [illegible] and [illegible] you [illegible] and [illegible] Know! Easy to assemble Only $2.98

INSTRUMENT PANEL INCLUDES

- Removable Nose Section
- Ammo
- Air Steering Vanes
- Jet Reducing Valve
- Rear Screen
- Nose Sight
- Targeting Gun Sights
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10 DAY TRIAL FREE

Don't delay. Order now. We are so sure you will be thrilled as never before or we offer you a full 10 Day Free Trial under our famous MONEY BACK GUARANTEE plan. Because of the giant size we are forced to ask for 50c postage charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Manor House Products Corp. Dept. SP-66
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Rush my Jet Rocket Space Ship on 10 Day Free Trial for only $2.98. If I am not completely delighted I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $2.98 plus postage.
- ☐ I enclose $2.98 plus 50c postage and handling charge for my Space Ship. Same Money Back Guarantee.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

ATOMIC MOUSE

LIL MOUSE

"WHO'S THAT KNOCKING AT THE DOOR"

I PROMISED MOM AND POP NEVER TO PLAY A KNOCK-KNOCK JOKE ON EM AGAIN... BUT THIS ONE'S TOO GOOD NOT TO!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

WHO'S THERE?

BOB!

BOB? BOB WHO?

BOB BA BLACK SHEEP. HAVE YOU ANY WOOL

WE'LL TEACH YOU TO BREAK YOUR PROMISE! NOW LET'S MAKE BE-LIEVE THAT WE KNOCKED ON THE DOOR.

OKAY! WHO'S THERE?

SHIXA!

SHIXA.. SHIXA WHO?

SHIXA ONE.

AND HALF DOZEN OF THE OTHER!

AAAH!

-END-

Find the strength for your life...

Religion In American Life Program

WORSHIP TOGETHER THIS WEEK

This advertisement is being run as a public service by Charlton Comics Group.

BOZO, THE LAZY BEE

Everyone liked Bozo Bee. He was cute and chubby — and just about the friendliest little bee you could find. But there was one thing wrong with Bozo that sometimes made the other bees in the hive angry with him. He was lazy! While Buzzy, Benny, Buster and all the others busily hummed around the flowers, gathering nectar to store up for the winter, Bozo just loafed. Sometimes he would watch the other bees at their work, or he would stretch out under a nice cool dandelion — but best of all Bozo liked to eat.

"Just look at Bozo," said Buzzy Bee, who was a very hard worker, to his friend Benny. "All he likes to do is eat and sleep. We all work from early morning until nightfall storing up food for the winter months, but does Bozo ever offer to help us? — No!"

"Well, Buzzy," Benny replied, "it could be that we've been spoiling him. After all, every winter, when he comes around asking us for honey to eat, we always give him some. Maybe if we got tough with Bozo and refused to share our honey with him, he'd settle down and do some work like the rest of us."

"Maybe you're right," said Buzzy, "but who'd have the heart to refuse him? Bozo is so cute and chubby and he always keeps us laughing with his funny little stories. I don't think any of the bees would be able to turn him down when he comes around looking for honey."

Benny just shrugged his wings. "I don't know," he said. "It just seems a shame that he's so lazy."

Just then Bozo Bee himself buzzed by.

"Hi!" he called out to Buzzy and Benny. "What are you two doing? Talking? Why are you wasting time? You know you should be out gathering honey. It might be a cold winter."

Bozo had a big grin on his fat little face, and Buzzy and Benny knew he was teasing them.

Buzzy pretended to be angry.

"Just you wait, Bozo Bee," he said. "Someday you'll be sorry you're so lazy. It's bound to catch up with you."

Bozo just laughed and flew away. He couldn't understand what made Buzzy and Benny so serious. It was such a warm, sunny day — much too nice to work.

Bozo flew around for awhile, joking with the other bees, teasing them about their working so hard; then he buzzed off into the country. He chased a few butterflies, scared a group of little girls who were having a picnic, then practiced dive-bombing, pretending he was an airplane.

"What fun this is," Bozo thought to himself.

"Those other bees don't know what they're missing. I wonder why I can't get any of them to play with me."

(The silly little bee never bothered to think what might happen if all the others thought the same way he did.)

After a while, Bozo began to get tired of playing and decided to get around to the serious business of eating. He eagerly buzzed from flower to flower, gobbling up the sweet nectar, until his little tummy was full. When he could eat no more, Bozo looked around for a comfortable place to take a nap. Spotting a cool, shady rose bush, he stretched out under one of the lower stems and soon fell fast asleep. Before too long, he began to dream . . .

Bozo dreamed that it was winter time. The ground was covered with snow and ice, it was bitter cold outside — and there were no flowers anywhere. The other bees were inside the hive, playing cards, checkers, or just talking When they got hungry, they would go to their storage vaults and eat some of the honey they had gathered in the spring.

Bozo Bee found himself relaxing, as usual, in a corner of the hive. Feeling hungry, he buzzed over to where his pal Buzzy was playing checkers and asked him for some honey. Buzzy was a generous bee, and Bozo had always counted on him, along with a few of the other bees, to keep himself fed during the winter

"Hello there, Buzzy," Bozo said in a cheerful voice. "How's about a bit of honey for your old friend Bozo?"

"Go away," came the unexpected reply. "Can't you see I'm busy? Why don't you find someone else to give you honey? — Or, better still, why didn't you work last spring like the rest of us?"

Poor Bozo could hardly believe his ears! Was this Buzzy talking?

"Oh well," thought Bozo to himself, "he's probably losing at checkers and is angry at the whole world. That's why he won't give me anything to eat."

Bozo next tried Benny Bee, who was also one of his close friends — but Benny didn't even give him a chance to say anything

"I know what you want," said Benny in an angry voice. "Well, you're not getting any — not one drop — and that's final! I've been treating you to my honey for years, and I'm getting mighty tired of it. From now on you can go gather your own honey like any other bee."

Bozo was hurt — and shocked. He had never heard Benny talk like this before, and he began to cry. But Benny just turned his back on Bozo and went back to playing cards with a group of his friends.

With tears in his eyes, Bozo wandered over to kindly old Buster Bee. Surely, Bozo thought, he would understand and give him something to eat. But no sooner did Bozo approach Buster than the older bee shouted, "So, it's you, Bozo Bee! Probably want some of my honey, do, you? Well, why should I give you any? I'm old and you're young — yet I have to work all spring so I'll have honey in the winter, but all you do is loaf. No sir, it's not fair — I'm not giving you any honey this time."

There was nothing for Bozo to do. His best friends had all refused to share their honey with him — and what's worse, they had spoken very harshly. You see, Bozo loved the other bees and couldn't stand the thought of their not liking him. He turned away and went back to his lonely little corner of the hive.

Bozo was still sulking in the corner — feeling very hungry — when suddenly the front door of the hive flew open and in buzzed Biff Bee, the bees' postal messenger. All the bees could see that something was the matter, and they swarmed around Biff excitedly.

Biff was all out of breath. "Have you heard the news?" he manager to blurt out.

"What news?" asked Buzzy

"About the weather report," Biff answered. "There's not going to be any spring or summer this year — it's going from winter to winter — twelve full months of snow and ice. I just got the report and flew here as fast as I could."

The bees were shocked, but they were ready for all this cold weather. Each of them had stored an extra supply of honey and they would have just enough to last throughout the long cold spell

In his lonely corner Bozo could already feel his tummy grumbling. No honey for a whole year — and no one would give him any! Just the thought of this made his tummy hurt worse and worse — then there was a sharp pain!

Bozo woke up with a start. He rubbed his eyes.

"Oops," called a voice from above, "sorry there, Bozo old friend. Looks like I've dropped a rose petal on your tummy. I hope I haven't hurt you."

Bozo looked up. It was Buzzy Bee talking. He had been gathering nectar right above and had dropped a rose petal on his tummy. That's what had hurt him.

Then Bozo realized it had all been a dream. But the dream had been enough to show him what might happen if he didn't change his ways — and fast.

"No, Buzzy," Bozo called back to his friend, "you didn't hurt me a bit. In fact, your dropping the petal on me has made me feel real good. Wait for me, Buzzy, I'm coming up to help you!"

— THE END —

GIANT TOY COLLECTION

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Hours and Hours of FUN!

Here's everything a boy and girl ever dreamed of—Tractors, Cars, Trucks, Space Ships, Circus Animals, Farm Animals, Railroad Engines and Cars, Soldiers, Cowboys and Indians, Tanks, Bazookas, Cruisers, Tanks, Artillery, Farm Equipment, Heavy Road Equipment, Jets, Bombers, Rockets, etc.

NOT AVAILABLE IN STORES

True TWO DIMENSIONAL reproductions of expensive toys. Each toy stands up on its own base. Up to 1½" high and 2¾" long. Limit — 5 sets to a customer.

LIMIT — 5 Sets to A Customer

BREA TOY MFG. Dept. 8203
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BREA TOY MFG. Dept. 8203 114 E. 32 St., NY 16, NY

Dear Sirs: Please rush me_____ sets of GIANT TOY COLLECTION at $1.00 per set. I enclose $_____ ☐ Check ☐ Cash ☐ Money Order
(Sorry, no C.O.D.s)

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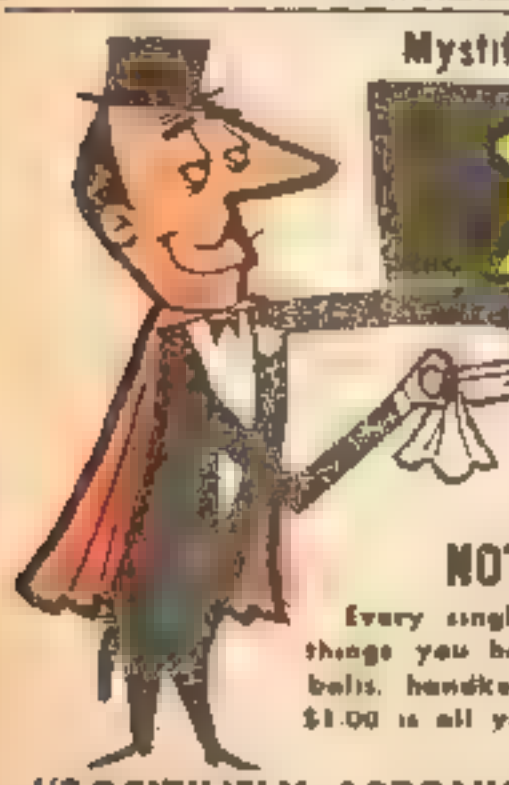
Mystify Your Friends! Baffle Your Family! You'll Astonish Them All!

250 MAGIC TRICKS REVEALED



SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER $1.00

NOTHING EXTRA TO BUY!

Every single trick is performed with everyday things you have around the house. coins cards, balls, handkerchiefs, ropes etc. The small price of $1.00 is all you pay!

ANYONE 8 TO 80 CAN PERFORM THESE FEATS OF MAGIC ONCE YOU KNOW THESE SECRETS!

First time revealed this private collection from "Art the Magician" COMPLETE SECRETS REVEALED! Every single trick fully explained! You saw some of them on T.V. Many were performed by such master magicians as HOUDINI, THURSTON, etc. And now YOU can do all of these famous magic tricks. They're fun! They're mystifying! Simply terrific for parties!

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say people who have seen this collection. You'll be plucking coins from thin air! You'll cause cards to change their spots at your command! You'll hear the gasps of wonder as you do the world-famous "Indian Rope Trick." You'll actually go over 250 baffling tricks, including

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- Making a Ball Roll by Itself
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HURRY! Supply is Limited!

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228 Lexington Ave., N. Y. 16, N. Y.

I enclose $1.00. Please RUSH my 250 MAGIC TRICKS postpaid. If the tricks don't work, I can return in 10 days for full refund.
(Sorry, No COD's)

NAME _____
Please Print

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

ATOMIC MOUSE

TEACHERS FOR L.A.

I STILL DON'T DON'T TRUST THOSE TWO! I THINK I'LL GO ALONG AND MAKE SURE THEY KEEP THEIR BARGAIN!

WE'RE OFF! WE SURE PUT ONE OVER ON THEM!

GOOD-BYE - COUNT GATTO AND SHADOW!

THEY REALLY ARE DOING A WONDERFUL JOB!

$3.75

WHAT ARE COUNT GATTO AND SHADOW UP TO? WHY DOES ATOMIC MOUSE SUSPICIOUS OF THEM? HE'S DROPPED IN AT THE BOARD OF EDUCATION WHERE ALL THIS BEGAN YESTERDAY..

..OF COURSE YOU KNOW OF THE TERRIBLE TEACHER-SHORTAGE WE HAVE HERE IN MOUSEVILLE...

YES.. MR. EDUCO!

SUPT. OF SCHOOLS

WELL, WE'VE BEEN CALLED ON BY WASHINGTON TO CONTRIBUTE TWO TEACHERS TO GO TO L.A. TOMORROW AND WE HAVE NO ONE TO GO!

I SEE! THIS IS SERIOUS! THERE AREN'T TOO MANY TEACHERS WHO'D WANT TO GO ANYHOW!

SUPT. OF SCHOOLS

ATOMIC MOUSE

THAT'S THE WHOLE TROUBLE! THE CLIMATE ISN'T GOOD AND THE LIVING CONDITIONS ARE HARD! I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

WE CAN'T LET WASHINGTON OR L.A. DOWN! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!

A HALF AN HOUR LATER OUTSIDE THE CITY HALL...

WHAT'S THE SIGN SAY?

IT SAYS, "TEACHERS WANTED!

BANG!

YOU WOULD BE DOING L.A. A GREAT SERVICE! IT NEEDS SOMEONE TO TEACH ITS YOUNGSTERS!

TEACHERS WANTED TO GO TO L.A. ALL EXPENSES PAID! EXCELLENT SALARY

THEN FROM OUT OF THE CROWD...

I'M YOUR MAN! I LOVE (AHEM) YOUNGSTERS AND I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DEVOTE MYSELF TO A WORTHWHILE CAUSE...

COUNT GATTO!

WHY THE SUDDEN CHANGE? YOU TWO NEVER WANTED TO WORK BEFORE!

I STILL DON'T!

SHUT UP, SHADOW! WE WANT TO REFORM, ATOMIC MOUSE! WE HAVE BEEN LIVING A USELESS LIFE! NOW, WE WANT TO MAKE UP FOR IT!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS... IF YOU'RE SERIOUS, I GUESS I SHOULDN'T TURN YOU AWAY! BUT FIRST, YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE SOME EXAMINATIONS!

EXAMINATIONS? WELL... ER... WHAT KIND?

YOU'LL HAVE TO PROVE THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO READ AND THAT YOU CAN SPELL AND ARE GOOD IN ARITHMETIC!

THAT'LL BE EASY! WHEN SHALL WE REPORT!

ATOMIC MOUSE

TOMORROW MORNING AT EIGHT O'CLOCK!

WE'LL BE HERE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER..

THIS IS THE BEST PLAN I EVER HAD! BOY, WHAT A CHANCE TO GET A FREE TRIP TO L.A

PUBLIC LIBRARY

WHAT'S L.A BOSS?

LATIN AMERICA, YA DOPE! LAND OF BEAUTIFUL SENORITAS, LONG WHITE BEACHES AND LOTS OF LAZY LIVIN' IN THE SUN!

ARITHMETIC

SOUNDS TERRIFIC!

IT IS TERRIFIC! WE'RE NOT GOING TO WASTE ANY TIME ON THIS SCHOOL-TEACHING BUSINESS WHEN WE GET THERE EITHER!

...BUT I THOUGHT WE WUZ GONNA REFORM!

ARITHMETIC

READING

SPELLING

WE'RE GOING TO REFORM MY FRIEND ONLY AS LONG AS WE'RE IN MOUSEVILLE! AS SOON AS WE'RE ON THE PLANE WE'RE GOING TO FORGET THE WHOLE THING AND START LIVING THE EASY LIFE!

WHY YA READING THEM BOOKS, BOSS?

GOTTA CRAM A FEW FACTS FOR TOMORROW'S EXAM! LET'S SEE NOW... FOUR AND FOUR ARE EIGHT! REMEMBER THAT!

FOUR AND FOUR ARE EIGHT! FOUR AND FOUR ARE EIGHT!

4+4=8
4+6=10
4+8=12
4+10

ATOMIC MOUSE

AND THEN NIGHT...

...FOUR AND FOUR ARE EIGHT...

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE REALLY TRYING!

THE NEXT MORNING...

OKAY NOW, HOW MUCH ARE FOUR AND FOUR?

CITY HALL

FOUR AND FOUR ARE... (YAWN) I DUNNO... TELL ME ONCE MORE BOSS!

NEVER MIND! JUST KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT AND LET ME DO THE TALKING!

COME IN! YOU'RE RIGHT ON TIME!

NATURALLY! WE'VE BECOME MEN OF OUR WORDS TRUSTWORTHY, RESPECTABLE AND TRULY SINCERE!

40¢

AND SOON THE EXAMINATION STARTS.

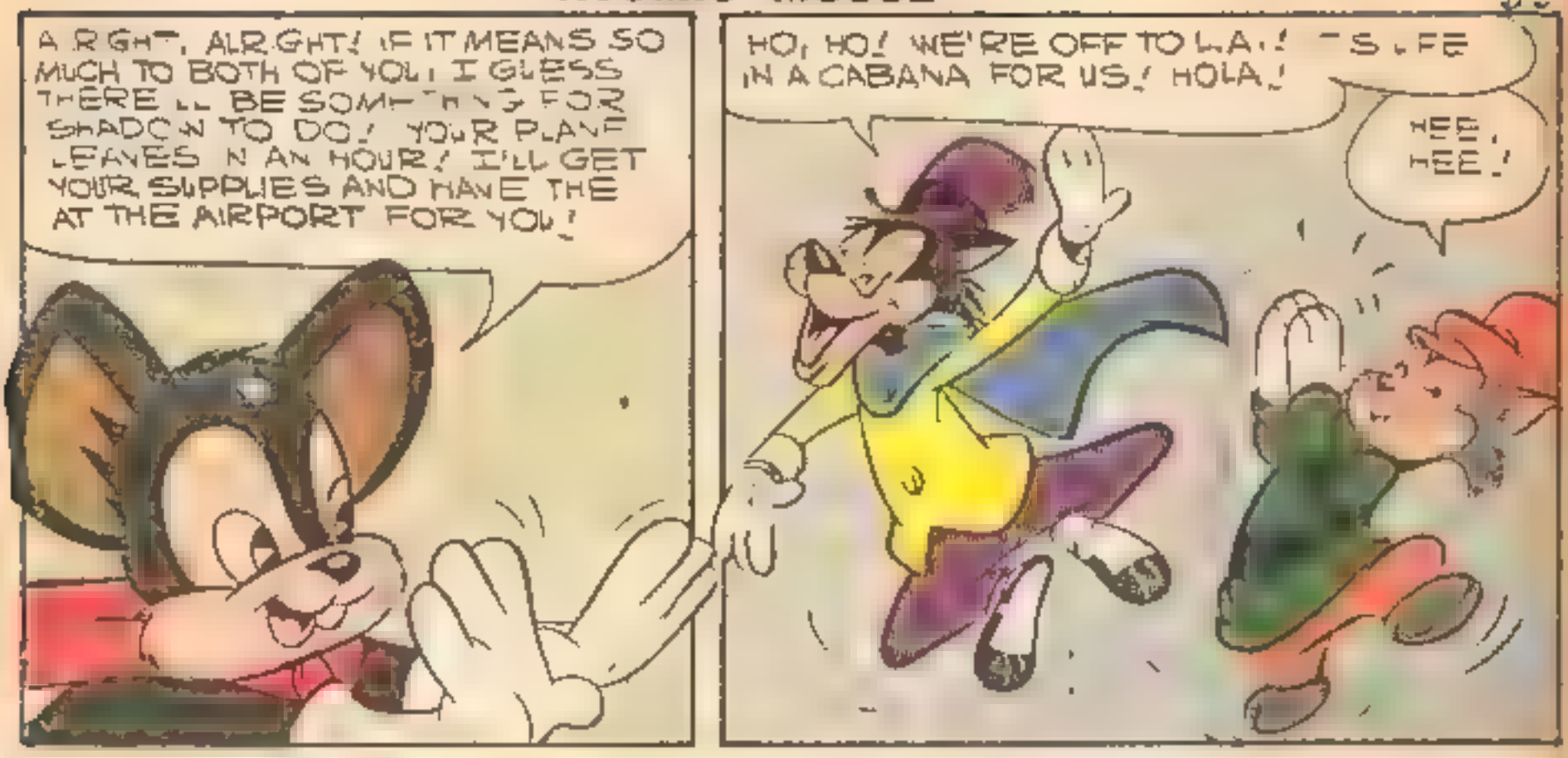
TWO HOURS LATER ATOMIC MOUSE GRADES THE PAPERS.

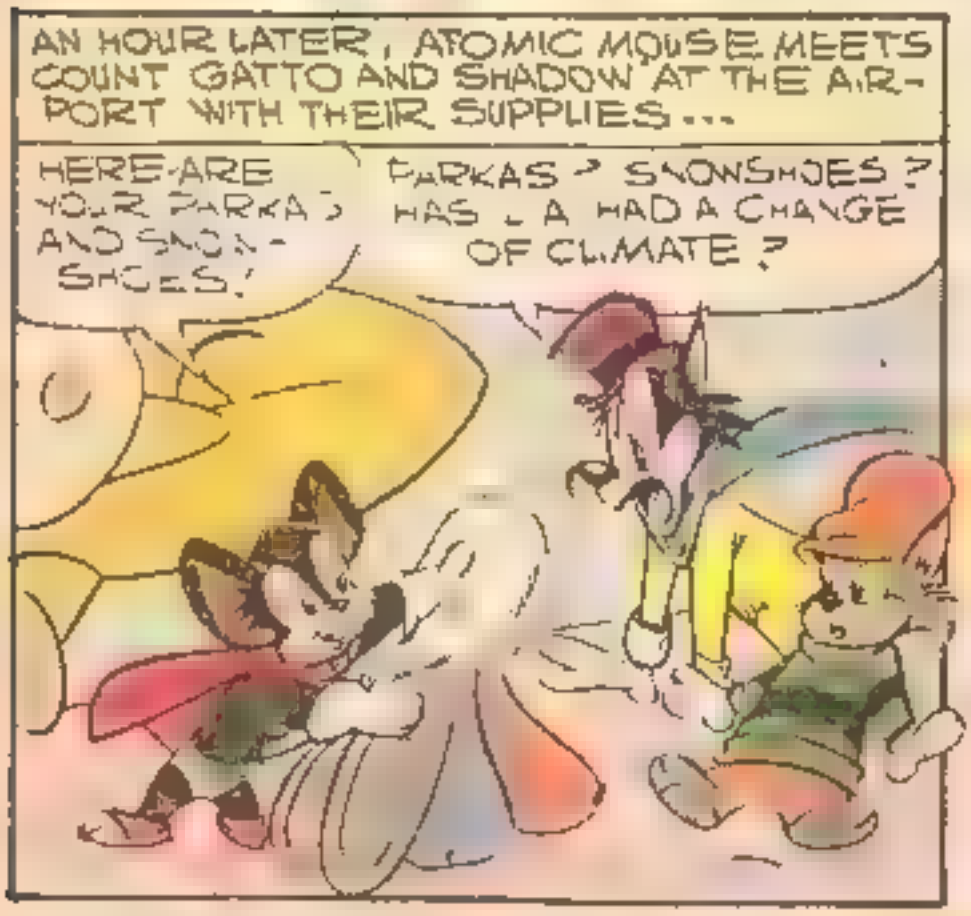
WELL, COUNT GATTO! THIS ENTITLES YOU TO GO TO L.A.! I'M AFRAID THAT SHADOW CAN'T GO THOUGH! HE HASN'T ONE CORRECT ANSWER!

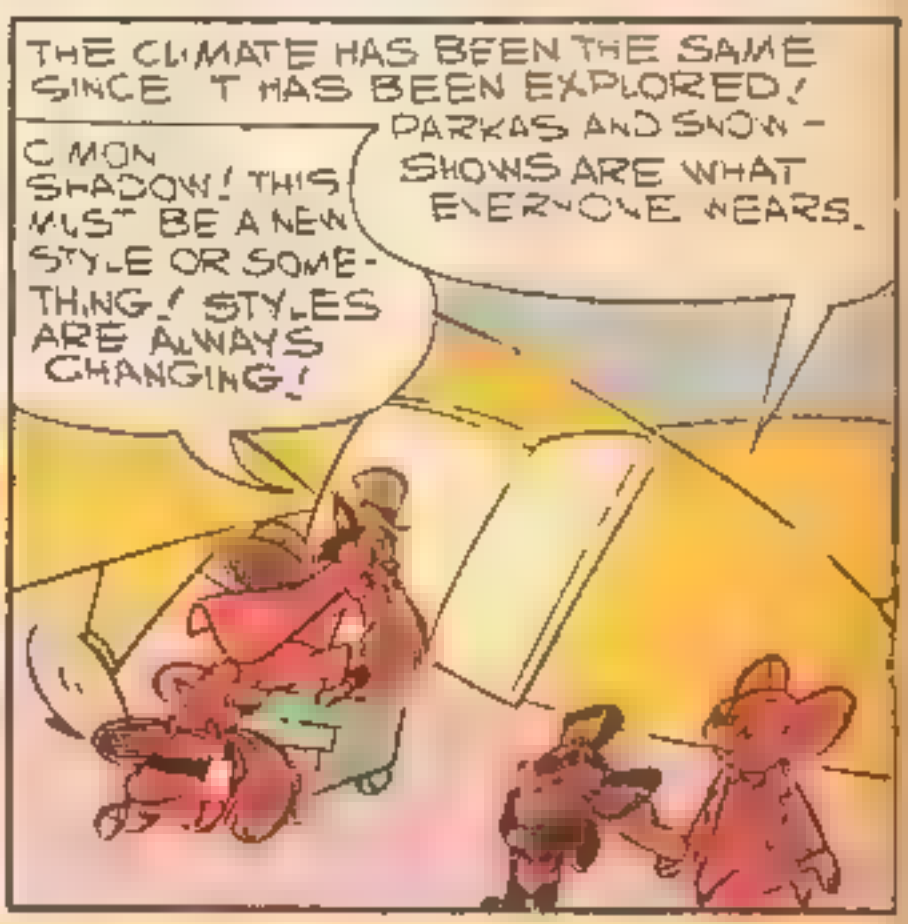
YOU HAVE DONE PRETTY

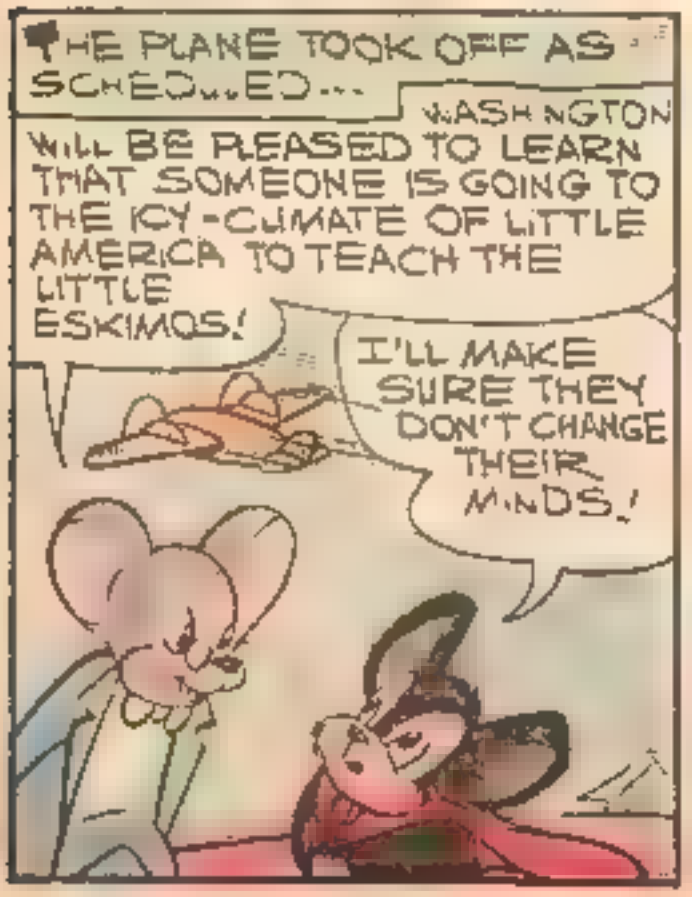
PLEASE LET HIM GO ATOMIC MOUSE! HE CAN ERASE BOARDS, MEND BOOKS AND EMPTY THE TRASH PAILS AND.

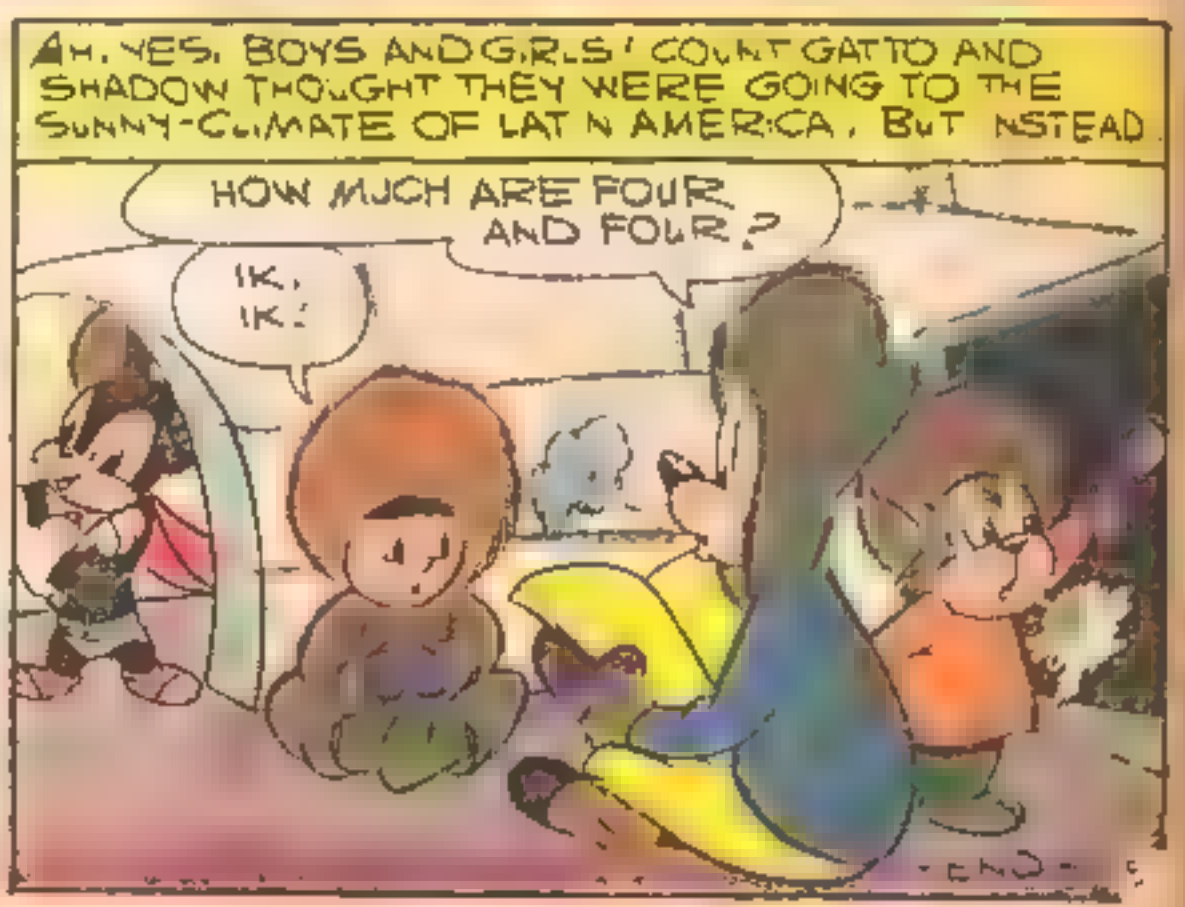
ATOMIC MOUSE


ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT! IF IT MEANS SO MUCH TO BOTH OF YOU, I GUESS THERE'LL BE SOMETHING FOR SHADOW TO DO! YOUR PLANE LEAVES IN AN HOUR! I'LL GET YOUR SUPPLIES AND HAVE THEM AT THE AIRPORT FOR YOU!
HO, HO! WE'RE OFF TO L.A.! 'S LIFE IN A CABANA FOR US! HOLA!
HEE HEE!


AN HOUR LATER, ATOMIC MOUSE MEETS COUNT GATTO AND SHADOW AT THE AIRPORT WITH THEIR SUPPLIES...
HERE ARE YOUR PARKAS AND SNOW-SHOES!
PARKAS? SNOWSHOES? HAS L.A. HAD A CHANGE OF CLIMATE?


THE CLIMATE HAS BEEN THE SAME SINCE IT HAS BEEN EXPLORED!
C'MON SHADOW! THIS MUST BE A NEW STYLE OR SOMETHING! STYLES ARE ALWAYS CHANGING!
PARKAS AND SNOW-SHOWS ARE WHAT EVERYONE WEARS.


THE PLANE TOOK OFF AS SCHEDULED...
WASHINGTON WILL BE PLEASED TO LEARN THAT SOMEONE IS GOING TO THE ICY-CLIMATE OF LITTLE AMERICA TO TEACH THE LITTLE ESKIMOS!
I'LL MAKE SURE THEY DON'T CHANGE THEIR MINDS!


AH, YES, BOYS AND GIRLS! COUNT GATTO AND SHADOW THOUGHT THEY WERE GOING TO THE SUNNY-CLIMATE OF LATIN AMERICA, BUT INSTEAD
HOW MUCH ARE FOUR AND FOUR?
IK, IK!
-END-

GUS THE GOOFY GHOST 'N BETTER OFF

G-GOSH, GUS! I SURE AM SORRY TO SEE YOU LAID UP THIS WAY!

OHH, THINK NOTHING OF IT!

YOU'RE SO BRAVE GUS! I'VE HEARD YOU KEEP TELLING EVERYBODY THAT YOU FEEL BETTER OFF!

WELL, IT'S A FACT, TIMMY! AND I'LL SAY IT AGAIN RIGHT NOW...

THERE'S NOTHING IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD...

"...LIKE GOING ON YOUR FIRST BUCKIN' BRONCO RIDE..."

...TO MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER OFF!

-END-

ATOMIC MOUSE

in POT LUCK

THE POT THAT WE KEEP AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW IS MISSING!

5X848

IT ALL STARTED IN THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

WE'RE FACED WITH A SHORTAGE OF PAINT ATOMIC MOUSE. AND UNLESS WE GET MORE THE COUNTRY WILL SOON BECOME DRAB AND COLORLESS!

WE COULD GET COLOR FROM THE RAINBOW MR. PRESIDENT BUT THE PROBLEM'S HOW TO GET IT DOWN TO EARTH!

I KNOW YOU CAN HANDLE IT, ATOMIC MOUSE! TAKE OUR BEST WORKMEN AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO!

ATOMIC MOUSE

BACK IN MOUSEVILLE...

I'LL NEED SOME MEN TO HELP WORK ON THE RAIN-BOW!

I'M READY!

I'LL HELP!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, SHADOW? THEY'RE GONNA WORK ON THE RAINBOW!

I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO WORK!

YA DOPE! DON'TCHA SEE? EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT THERE'S A BIG POT OF GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW!

OUCH! SOUNDS LIKE WORK TO ME!

PUT THOSE CLOTHES ON AND STOP SQUAWKING!

WE'LL BUILD THIS SCAFFOLD TO REACH THE RAINBOW! THEN WE'LL CONNECT PIPES RIGHT TO THE RAINBOW!

I KNEW THERE'D BE WORK!

SHUT UP! SOON WE'LL GET THE POT OF GOLD!

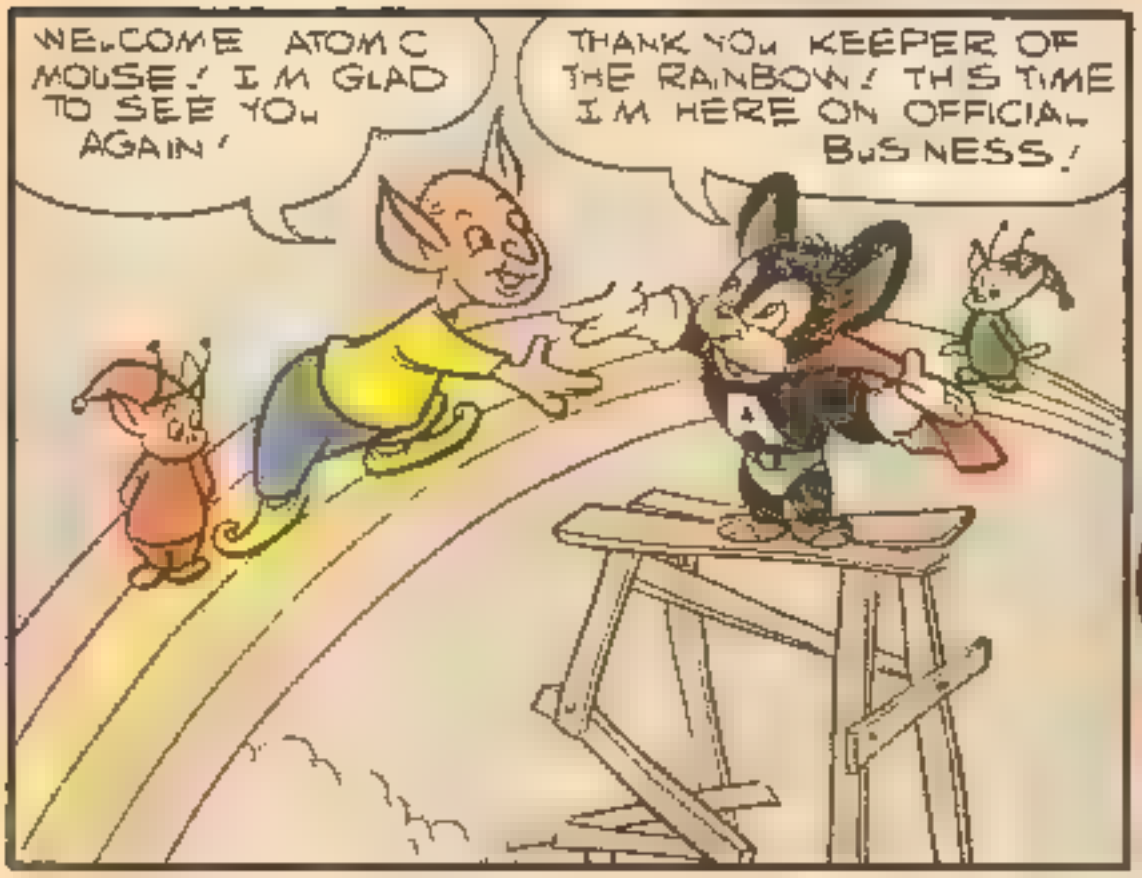
HOW COME I'M DOING ALL THE WORK?

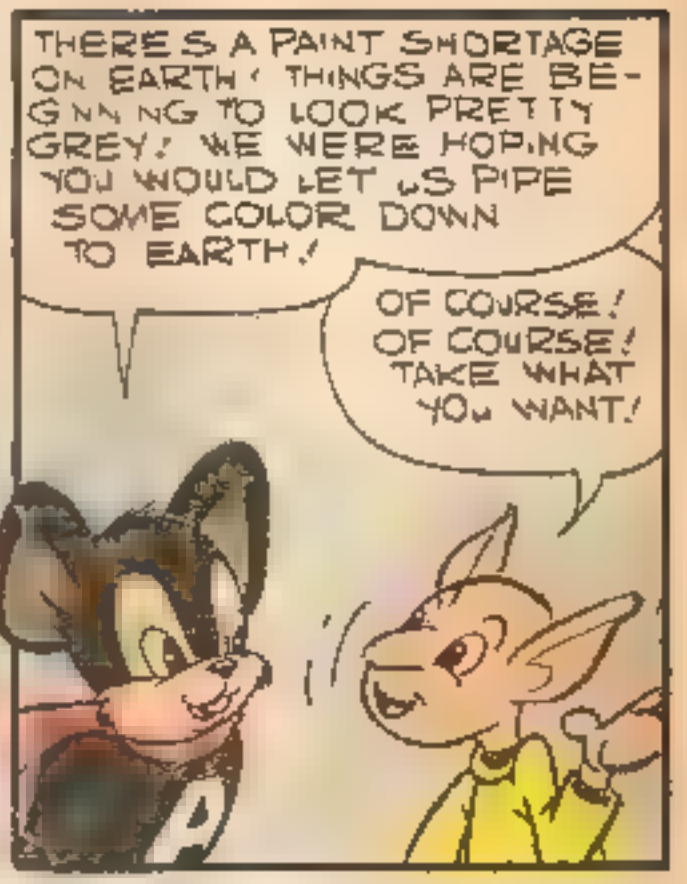
QUIET! I'M HANDING YOU THE NAILS!

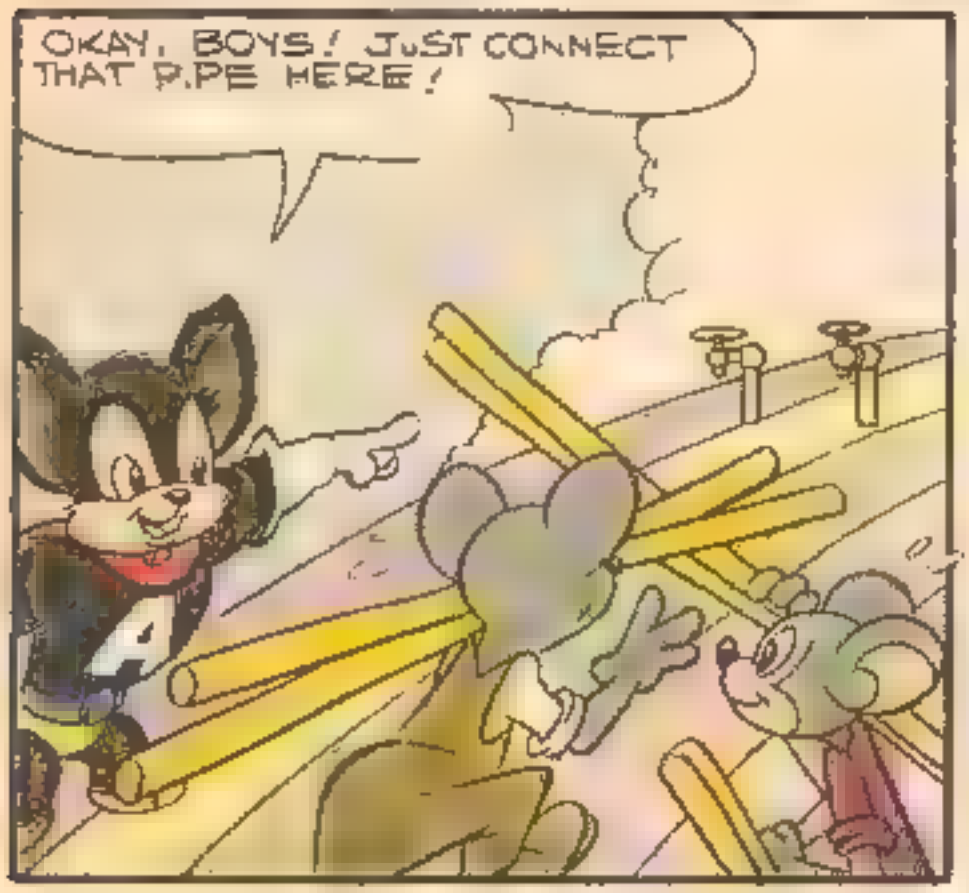
BANG!

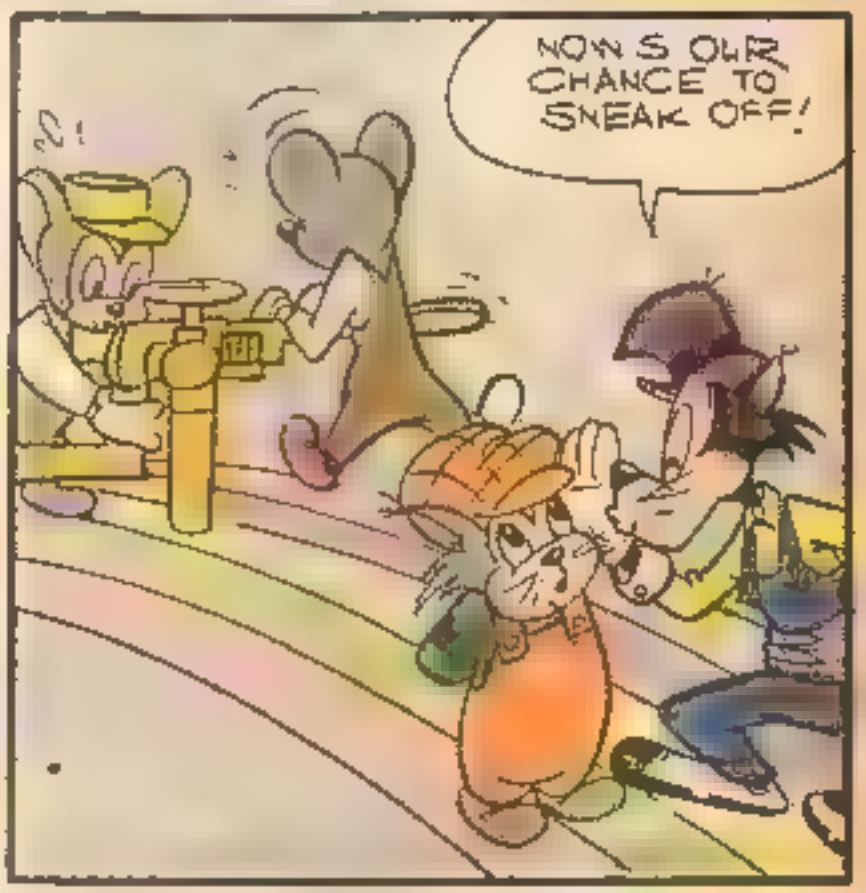
BANG!

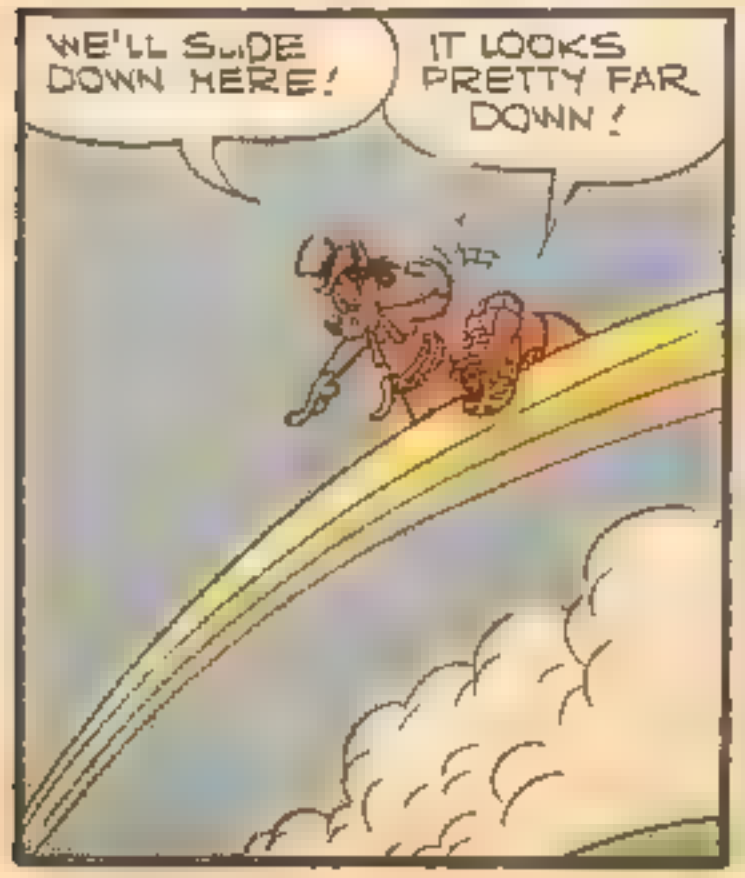
ATOMIC MOUSE

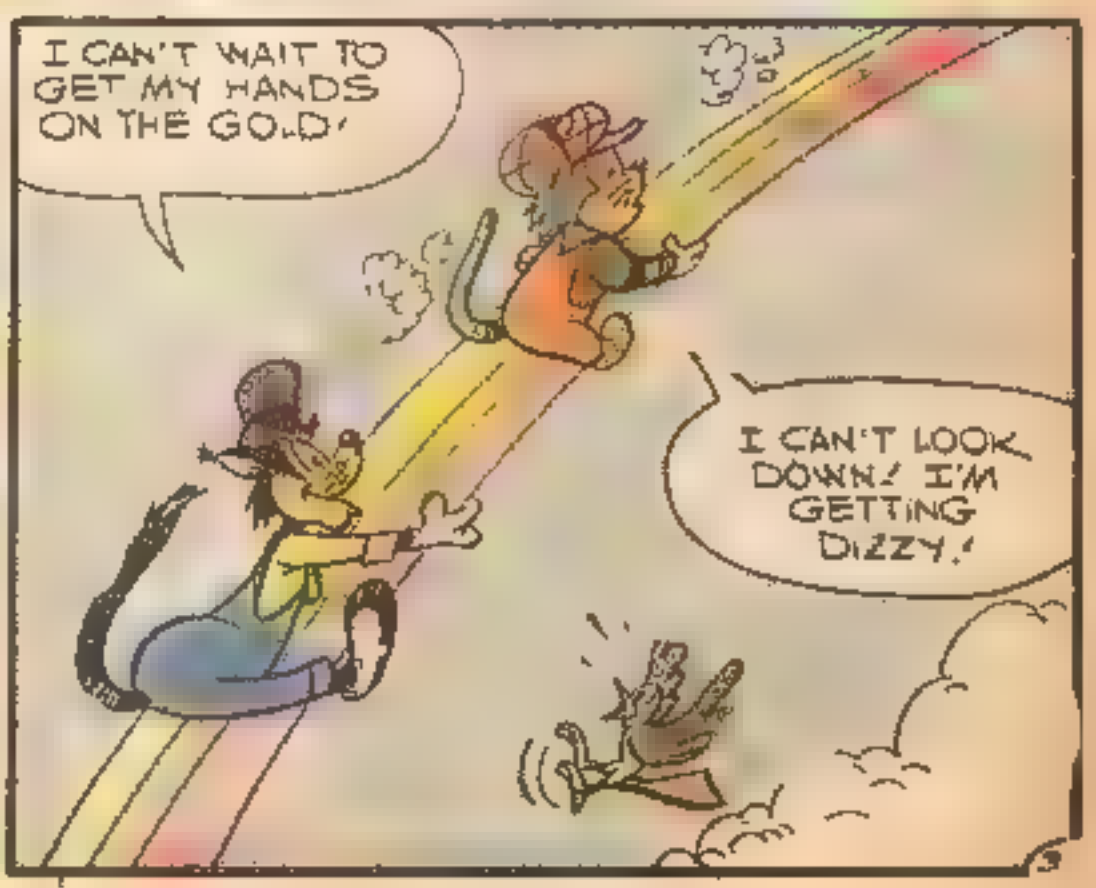



THERE'S A PAINT SHORTAGE ON EARTH! THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO LOOK PRETTY GREY! WE WERE HOPING YOU WOULD LET US PIPE SOME COLOR DOWN TO EARTH!
OF COURSE! OF COURSE! TAKE WHAT YOU WANT!









ATOMIC MOUSE

NOW TO FND THE GOLD!

OOMPH! I ALWAYS THOUGHT CLOUDS WERE SOFT!

BUMP!

YIPPEE! HERE IT S! THE POT OF GOLD!

HOW ARE WE GONNA GET DOWN FROM HERE.?

AH THAT'S YOUR TROUBLE SHADOW NO BRANS! WHY DO YOU THINK I BROUGHT THIS ROPE.?

THAT S DONE! OVER THE SIDE WE GO WITH THE GOLD!

EASY NOW! DON'T TIP IT OVER!

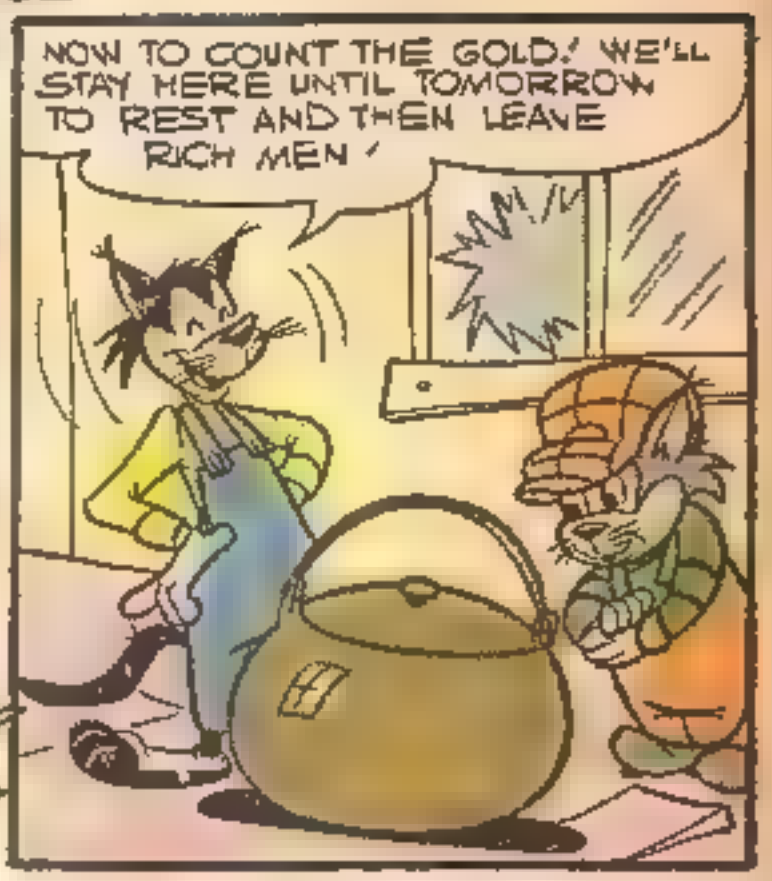
WHOPH! S HEAVY!

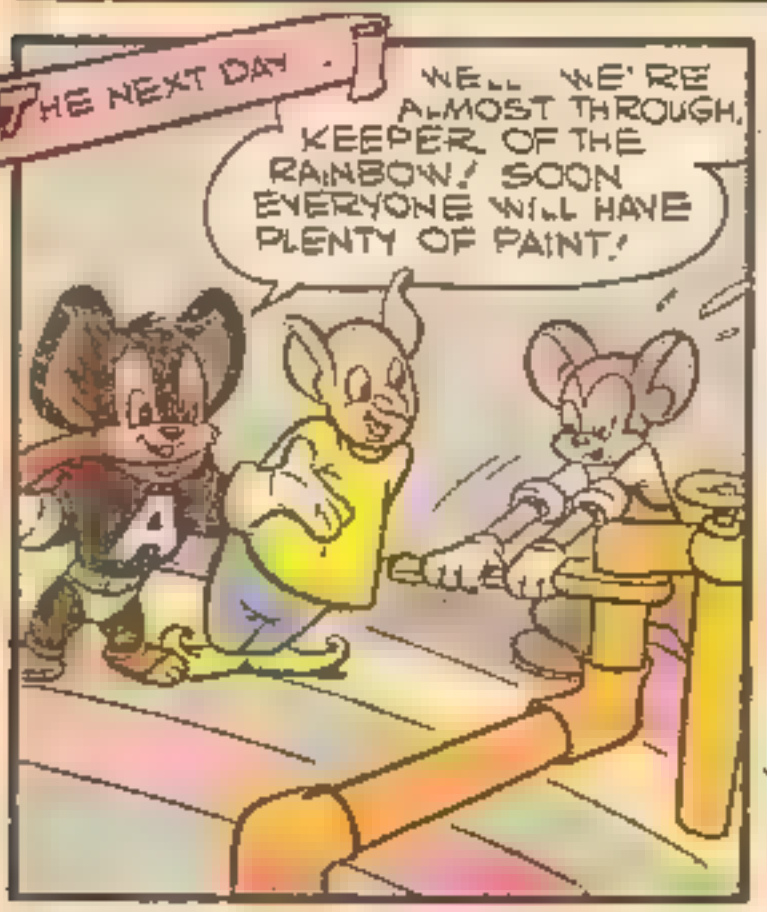
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST!

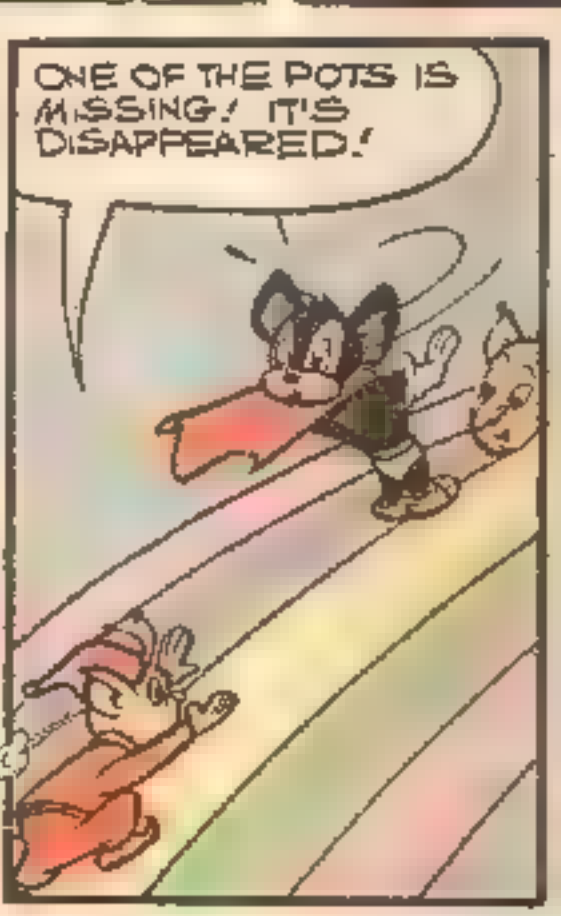
MOVE! MOVE! YOU WANT SOMEONE TO SEE US WITH THIS THING?

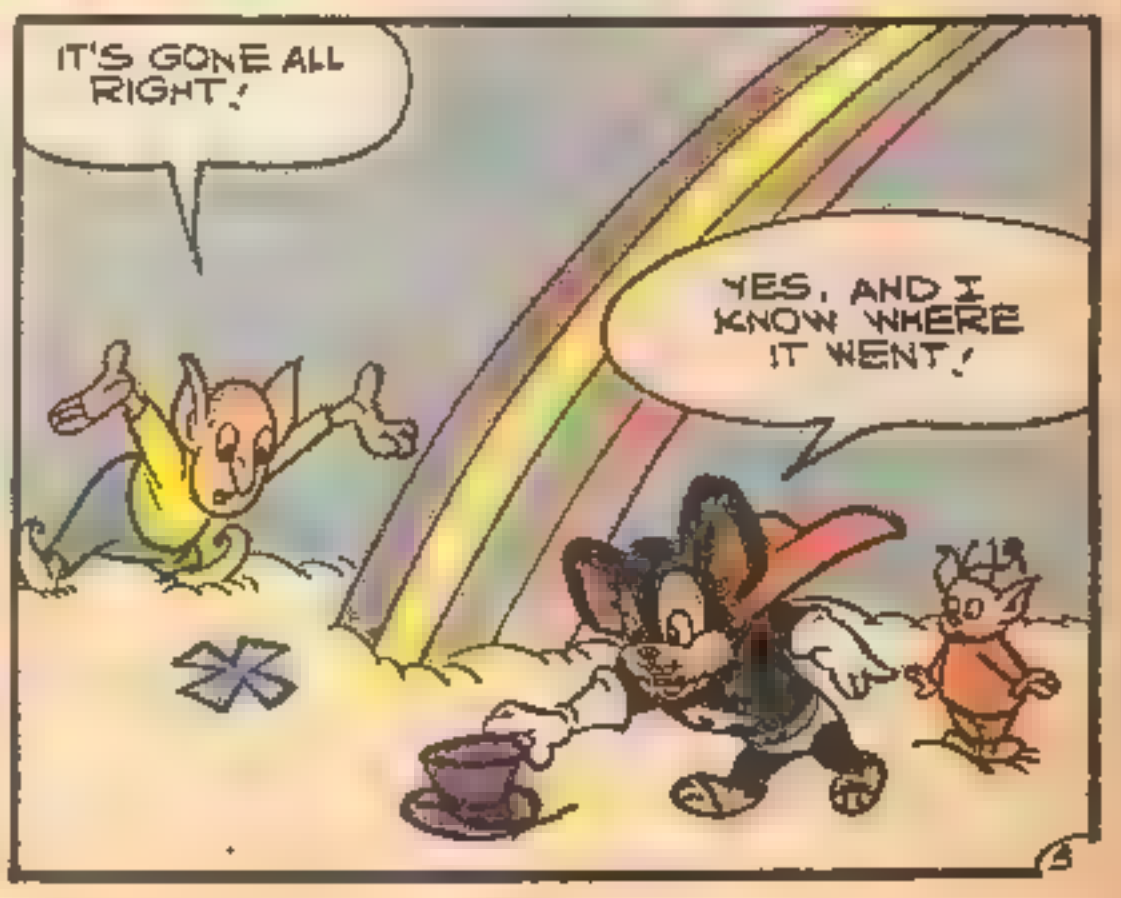
I'M MOVING! IT'S THE POT THAT'S STANDING STILL!

ATOMIC MOUSE

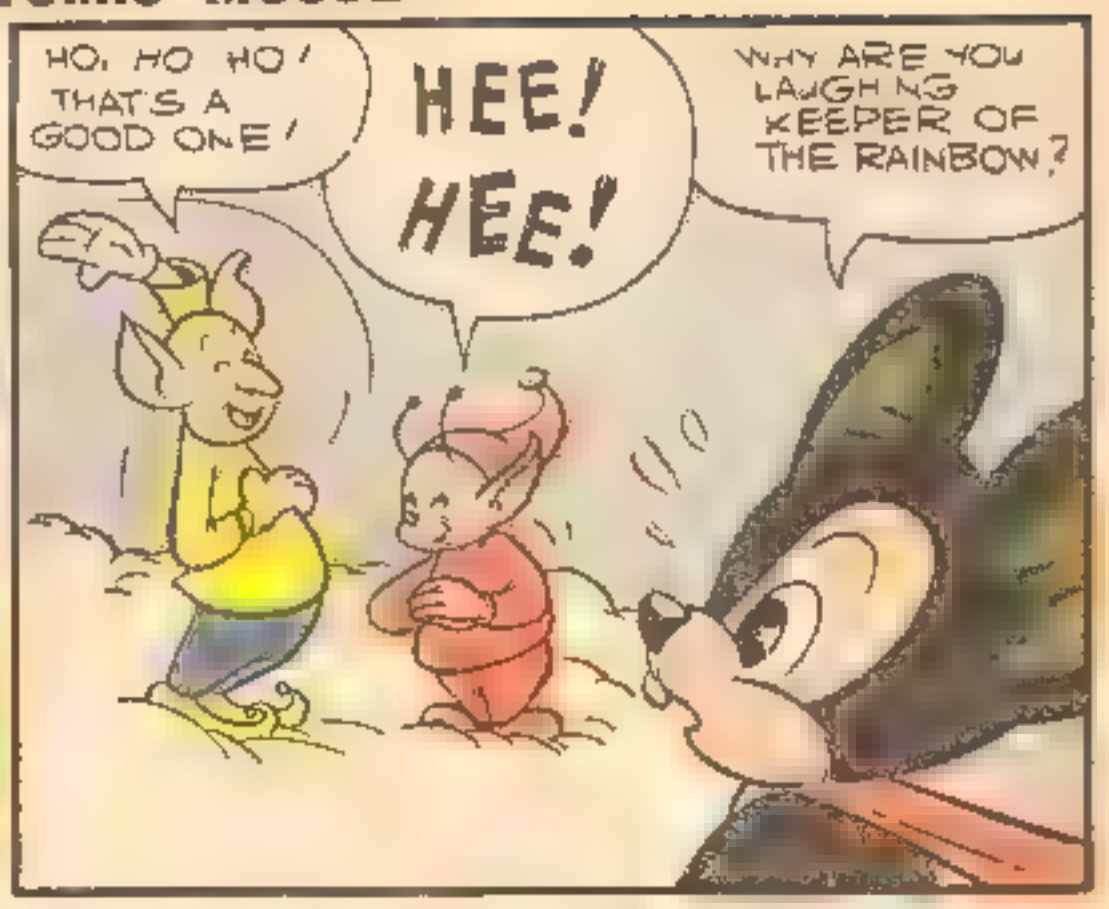


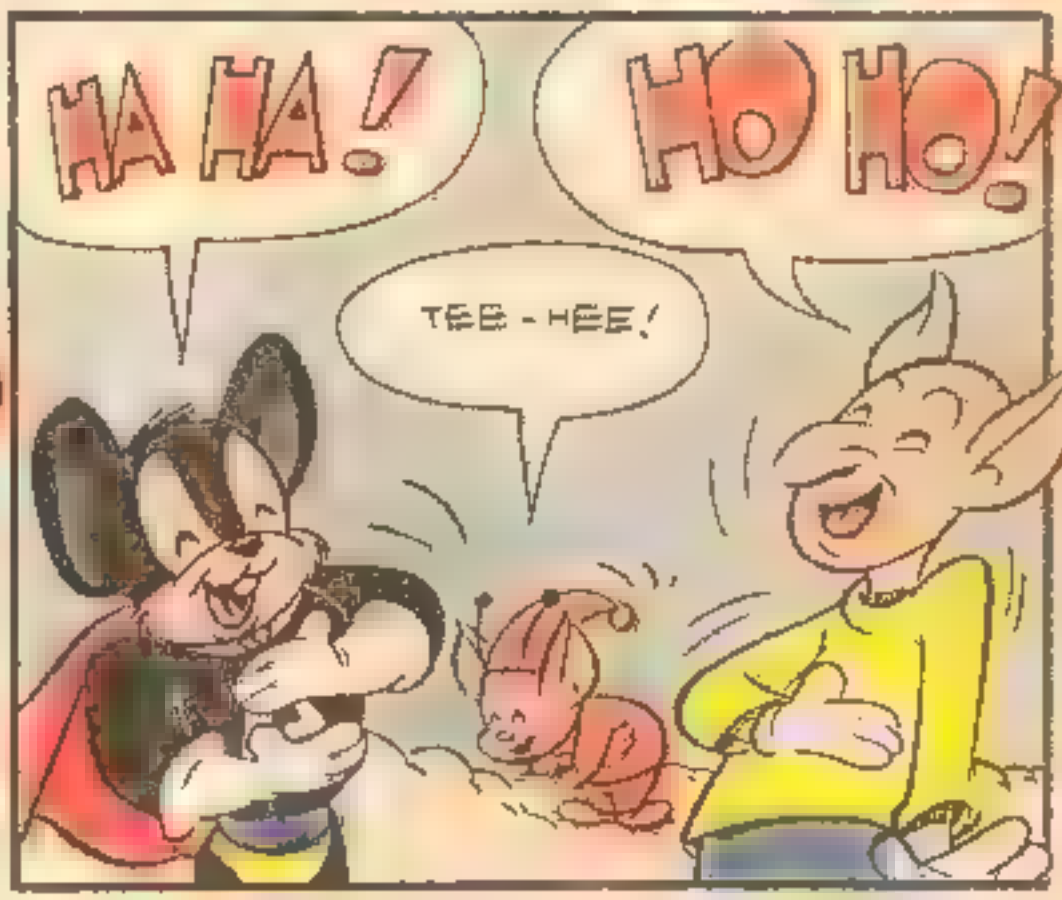


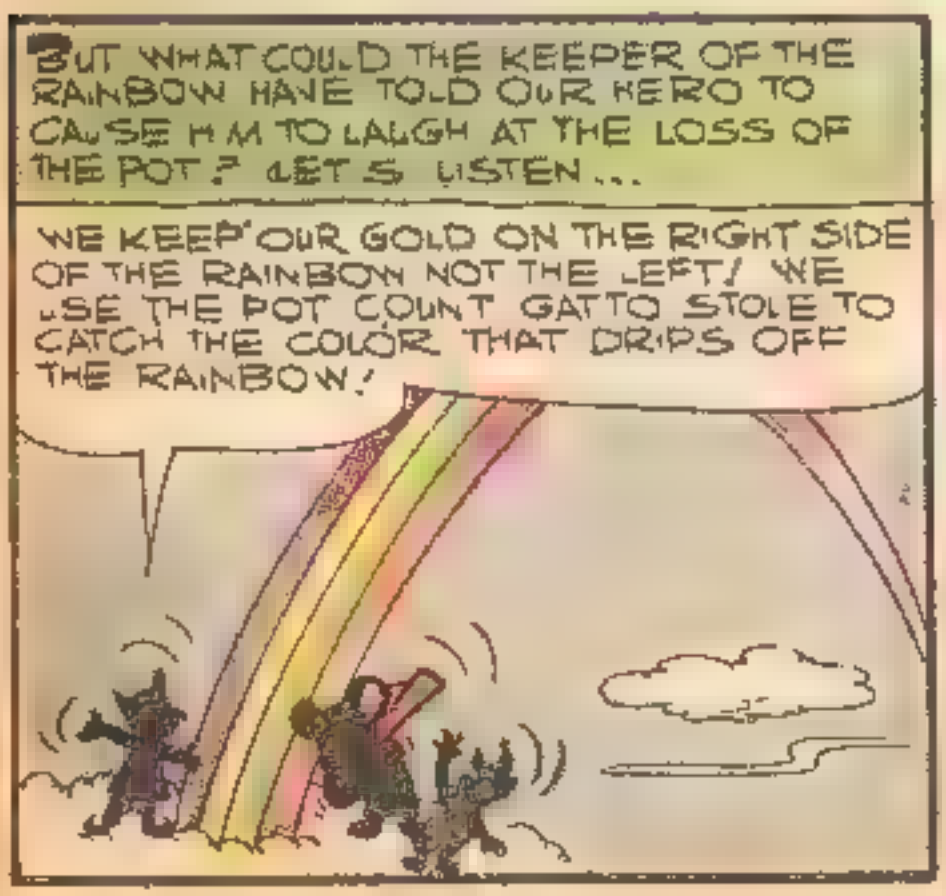


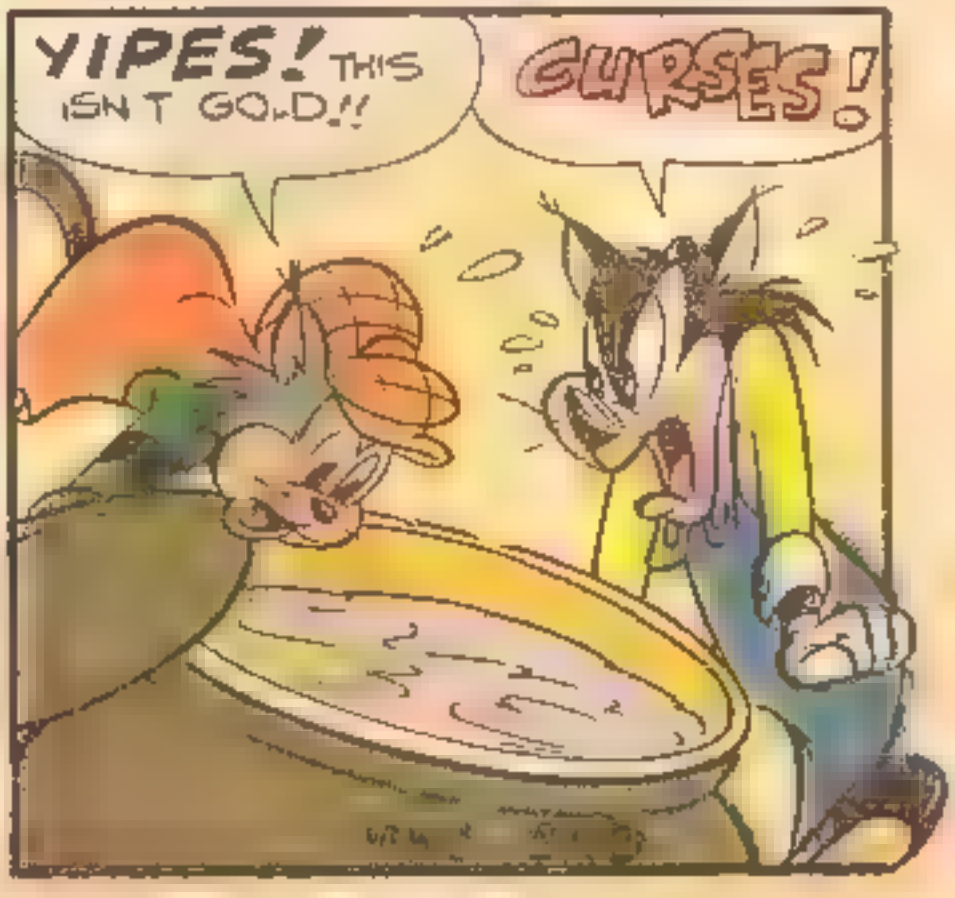


ATOMIC MOUSE






BUT WHAT COULD THE KEEPER OF THE RAINBOW HAVE TOLD OUR HERO TO CAUSE HIM TO LAUGH AT THE LOSS OF THE POT? LET'S LISTEN...
WE KEEP OUR GOLD ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE RAINBOW NOT THE LEFT! WE USE THE POT COUNT GATTO STOLE TO CATCH THE COLOR THAT DRIPS OFF THE RAINBOW!



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Timmy The Timid Ghost

IN

DON'T BOTHER ME

MA'AM!

DON'T BOTHER ME, LI'L GHOST!

S2R0

B-BUT, MA'AM, I JIST WANTED TO ASK YOU IF YOU KNEW THE NAME OF THE LAST STATION!

NO! AND DON'T BOTHER ME AGAIN! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M READING?

TOOT!

G-GOSH, MA'AM, IT SURE IS TOO BAD YOU DON'T KNOW THE NAME OF THE LAST STATION...

...CAUSE THAT'S WHERE YOUR CHILDREN GOT OFF!

GASP!

WAAAH!

SMOKE ET ROPO

- END -

ATOMIC MOUSE

in

CATS DON'T TAKE TO WATER

COUNT GATTO AND SHADOW HAVE BROKEN OUT OF JAIL AGAIN!

I'LL BRING THEM BACK RIGHT AWAY!

S 3418

THEY'LL ONLY ESCAPE AGAIN! NO JAIL WILL HOLD THEM!

WHAT I HAVE IN MIND FOR THEM WILL!

HELLO, BERTHA! I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU!

I'LL HELP YOU ANY-TIME!

LATER...

JUST 'CAUSE YOU CAUGHT US AGAIN, DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN HOLD US!

WE'LL SEE!

SOON...

YIPES! WE CATS HATE WATER!

THANK YOU, ATOMIC MOUSE AND BERTHA! THEY WON'T TRY TO BREAK OUT THROUGH THAT SPRAY OF WATER!

END

Scan by BCHAT